

ambition,
hoped or knew
condition,
are still my own.
e and leave me,
y Saviour too;
looks deceive me—
them, untrue.
alt smile upon me,
e and might;
friends may shun
nd all is bright.

MISSIONERS' STATEMENTS.

ng of New Citadel
—Saturday, Sunday
ne 22, 23, 24.
fferin Grove.—Men
fferin Grove.—Sun
fferin Grove.—Men
Dufferin Grove.—
11.
ing of Cadets in the
to.—Monday, July

SECRETARY'S STATEMENTS.

day, June 18.
n Dufferin Grove.
29.
n Dufferin Grove.
30.
n Dufferin Grove.
in Dufferin Grove.—
9.
of Cadets. Monday,

Appointments.

pin.—Yorkville Tent
ine 21st.
er, Staff-Oapt. Gove
and Mrs. Williams.
nt.—Sunday, June 20.
e.—Tent cor. Queen
eth.—Friday June 21.
s and Ensign Webb,
Queen and Tecumseh,
June 22.
nd Mrs. Miller.—Tent
n and Tecumseh
n 23.

ORIAL STAFF BAND
will visit
day and Sunday, June
ne, Monday Afternoon
ville, Monday, Nite
ra, Saturday and Sun
e, 23; Dufferin Grove
s, July 1, 7, 14.

APPOINTMENTS.

rd.—Precott, June 20
g, 22, 23, 24; Iroquois
nwal, 23, 24, 25; Mon
Sherbrooke, 3, 4, 5; C
Montreal I., 10, 11; C
13, 14, 15; Montreal II
n VI., 10, 20, 21; Mont
Montreal IV., 21.
vey.—Lethbridge, June
ne, 25-27; Cranbrook
elson, July 3; Grand
Nelson, 6-8; Redfern
16-18; Wetaskiwin
22-24; Saskatoon, July
1, July 31; Airdrie
3, 4; Dauphin, July
1, Brandon, July 12-14;
15-18; Winnipeg,

THE WAR CRY.



AN OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

23rd Year. No. 39.

WILLIAM COOMBS
Editor.

TORONTO, JUNE 29, 1907.

THOMAS D. COOMBS,
Comptroller.

Price, 2 Cents.

MEDICAL MISSIONARY WORK IN INDIA.



THE LAST WORDS HE SPOKE.

They Found Him Dead in the Morning.

A certain young fellow had been in the habit of regularly attending Salvation Army meetings for a long time, and was under deep conviction. When the officers farewelled, they were followed by a single young Captain, who was about the same age as this lad, and that being so, his parents, who were Salvationists, thought that the new officer would be able to exert a powerful influence for good over their son.

Their hopes were justified; the Captain took a great interest in the boy, and tried his utmost to induce him to make a definite decision for Christ, and, for a part of his term, he seemed on the point of decision. On one eventful Sunday night the Captain went to the lad, and said: "You ought to come to-night."

Bursting into tears, he muttered: "I know I ought, but to tell the truth, Captain, I can't."

The Captain followed him to the door, and continued to plead with him, but without success. He left the meeting with the tears rolling down his cheeks, and went home. His parents, who had stayed to the prayer meeting, arrived home some time later, and noticed that he was sitting at the table with a lamp burning; the War Cry spread out in front of him, and his head, leaning forward, resting on his hands. Knowing how much he had been broken up during the meeting, they simply looked at the door, noted his attitude, and leaving him there, went up quietly to their bedroom, anxious that he might not be disturbed, and praying that the Lord himself might speak to him.

Next morning when they came downstairs, he was sitting in exactly the same position, and the lamp was still burning. They thought that he had gone to sleep while reading the War Cry, and so his mother went and gently shook him, only to discover that his spirit had fled. That was indeed his last chance.—Australian Cry.

Prince Fusimi has given \$1,500 to be distributed among charities in the towns and cities that he is visiting in his progress through Canada. The money will be handed over by the Dominion Government to the municipal authorities.

Mr. Walter Volz, a Swiss explorer in the Li-erian Hinterland, has been burned alive by savages.

The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: Pray for a mighty outpouring of Holy Power in the General's welcome home to London.

Sunday, June 30.—Half Hearted Obedience.—1 Sam. xv. 1-13.

Monday, July 1.—The Kingdom Laid.—1 Sam. xv. 20-35.

Tuesday, July 2.—Shepherd Bot.—1 Sam. xvii. 1-13.

Wednesday, July 3.—Power of Music.—1 Sam. xvi. 14-23; xviii. 1-7.

Thursday, July 4.—Sheet Anchor.—1 Sam. xviii. 3-6.

Friday, July 5.—Giant Overthrown.—1 Sam. xviii. 41-54.

Saturday, July 6.—Jealous King.—1 Sam. xviii. 57; xviii. 1-15.

Medical Work in India.

A CHRISTLIKE MISSION TO THE SUFFERING.

ON the foundation stone of the Emery Hospital in Gujarat, is this inscription, "Jesus was moved with compassion and He healed their sick," which well explains why such work has been taken up by the Salvation Army. There is so much suffering in the world and so little pity, so little compassion. Every day, with the rising sun, a long procession of sufferers come to us, and in India their maladies are aggravated by religious superstition and absolute neglect. More than one little mournful group have wended their way home with a tiny treasure, a little ailing infant, unconscious, for a short while of its calamity, blind for life! Imagining the agony that dims the parent's eyes with tears. They had come, hoping and believing that something could be done for them. Others had been to the hospital, had been healed and had received their sight, and they felt so sure that if they took their bony to the Sahib log, the baby's eyes would be healed. And then to be told it was too late, they should have come sooner. It was the old, old story of ignorance and neglect.

A Night of Hard Work.

One night when nearly everyone had gone to rest, tiny light twinkled in the distance. It came steadily on, down the road, and one almost hoped it was only a late traveller returning home, for the day's work had been a heavy one. But the light turned into our compound and dark forms became visible. Then through the stillness came the sound of a painful groan, regular and pitiful. The house was at once aroused. Lights shone from one room to another till all were astir. A kind-hearted missionary lady had found the poor woman out in her distress, listened to the story—the old, old story of neglect—and realized that this would soon be extinct if help were not given immediately. So she brought her to us, and that whole night was spent in the operating theatre, the lady, herself, donning a nurse's apron and rendering assistance. It was a night of hard work, but when the morning overtook us, it was grand to feel that pain and suffering had been again subdued and another poor soul had been helped.

One of our officers had been talking

to a patient about Christ. One or two Hindoo had given him the sacred cords they wear around their bodies, and several had taken a manifest interest in what had been told them. Some had even professed conversion. Turning to a little boy, whose left hand had been seriously injured, necessitating the amputation of one of his fingers, the officer trying to find how far he had been following his teaching said, "And what did Jesus Christ do for you, my boy?" The answer was given without hesitation, "First He hurt me, then He healed me."

A Brahmin had a troublesome disease of the leg, and had to shuffle on the floor, as he could not stand. He was making it his special duty to look after any other poor Hindoo who should be in a worse plight than himself. You would think, that being unable to walk, he should be helped. Not a bit of it, for he was often seen leading a blind woman by the hand, while he helped himself with the other hand and led her to the theatre door, where she had to have her eyes attended to. This he did regularly, but it is only one of many such kindly acts. Amongst others, he instituted himself as night watchman, seeing that all the doors were carefully closed before he went to sleep, and reporting everything in the morning.

Willing to Pay.

The patients are expected to pay something towards their own treatment, but this has to be regulated according to their means. We have found them, moreover, willing to pay the charges we make, which, while these do not meet many of our heaviest expenses, especially in regard to the surgical work, have contributed fairly toward the Hospital funds.

The work is under the direction of Major Andrews, and much has been done to pave the way for the saving truth, which in many cases has resulted in their salvation.

There is trouble in Korea. The Emperor abdicated a new cabinet by keeping them waiting for two hours and then refusing to see them, and riots are started by people who object to paying taxes.

It was officially announced in Tripoli that two fatal cases of bubonic plague had occurred in the island.

THE PREPARATION OF PRAYER.

There are two things that I wish to speak of by way of preparation for soul-winning. In the first place I pray. It is a great day in any man's life when he learns how to pray. I had been nine years in the ministry before I understood that secret. To learn it, I had to pass through agonies, compared with which, crucifixion is but in the kindergarten of suffering, but the terrors were greater than the cost. I learned that prayer is first of all communion and adoration, and I came to God, not to tell Him what I wanted, but to find out His will and plans concerning me. Oft it was a great hour for me, and I have never lost its joy. I soon think of nothing else blessed as to pray, and to feel that the heavens are bending low and that, however careless man may be, there is no greater interest in heaven

in our behalf. The purpose in prayer is that we may change eyes with God, to lay our plans at His feet and take better ones from Him. I think Jesus set us an example when He went into the garden of Gethsemane. Under the spell of prayer the cry "Let this cup pass," changes to "They will be done." Into the woods my Master went, clean forsaken, forsaken.

Into the woods my Master came, forsaken with love and shame. Out of the woods my Master went, and He was well content.

Out of the woods my Master came, content with death and shame. When a man can get a victory like that in Gethsemane, it is worth his while. There are many of us who do not pray long enough. We pray and run away. We do not wait to see if God has not some great gift for us. Manton, the old Puritan preacher, quaintly says:

THE FATE OF "BLACK JACK".

A Man Who Threw Away His Last Chance.

The name of "Black Jack" was given to one of the fighting and drinking rascars of a southern town. He was not a colored man, as his name might suggest, but he was in every way a black-hearted sinner.

Naturally there was great rejoicing when the Army captured this rascal, and much satisfaction when he started to speak in the open air.

After he became a soldier, popularity smiled on his every effort. He rapidly rose from laborer to manager. "How are the mighty fallen!" To the sorrow of all who knew him, the comrade started on a course of what appeared to be spiritual indifference.

For eleven years he grew worse and more openly a backslider. During this time he left his wife, lost his position as manager, and used to sit in the gallery of the Army hall, and was looked upon by the comrades who named lor souls as one of the laziest cases.

Some months ago I received a newspaper cutting giving full details of his terrible death.

He was charging a hole with dynamite, when the fuse ignited, and his poor body was hurled to the bottom of the quarry.

The officer visited him during the few hours he lived. In addition to other frightful wounds, he had lost both his eyes. Thinking it was the darkness of the room, he asked the officer to light the candle, that he might see better!

Alas! the soul of the backslider was in the darkness of death, with no ray of hope to pierce the gloom. He died as he had lived!

I learned afterwards that he had been urgently appealed to in the hall the Sunday night previous, but gave the hardened backslider's usual reply, "Not to-night!"—British Spy.

The "Journal de Bruxelles" announces that Dr. Hellobreke, who left for the Congo on May 30, to preach upon native victims of sleeping sickness the experiments he has made on animals, in Belgium, has communicated to the Academy of Medicine an account of a method for treatment of sleeping sickness by steam, the new remedy recommended by Dr. Thomas, of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine. Since April 1886, Dr. Hellobreke has treated seven Europeans suffering with sleeping sickness, with complete success.

"Polish boys that knock at a door in wantonness will not stay till some one comes to open it to them, but a body come hath business with knock man that again, till he gets him and knock away."

"Our telephone is the when we until we hear the voice not content with knock. There are many of the one we should talk to find, but who undertake to answer before they hang up the bell until there is answer comes. But when the voice is in vain through the bell, God's love to you. When you can get a victory like that in Gethsemane, it is worth his while. There are many of us who do not pray long enough. We pray and run away. We do not wait to see if God has not some great gift for us. Manton, the old Puritan preacher, quaintly says:

From "The Price of Victory."

THE COUNTRY

ENDAI, which has been described as the Athens of Japan, far and away exceeded anything of the kind the General has met with in part of the world. England, America and Australia included.

say so with the utmost definiteness, are only driven to the comparison by necessity of raising the fact to a higher level. It simply dazzled and stupefied the General, and the Staff caused Colonel Riggins to exclaim: "I must believe it if you describe it."

I must, therefore, try to convey a faint idea of the magnificence. It is a great civic recognition. The City Council called our officers into the Council and practically said to them, "Are you willing? We are your servants to give effect to them," and not to wait until a dignity or harmony they

had \$1,000 to be spent in decoration, gratuity to the visitors, etc., with provision that if there was any surplus, after expenses were paid it should be added to the local or such fund.

The Mayor threw himself into the ring with the rest of a dozen or so superintendents the erection of one of the most colossal arches that I have ever seen, as well as the mapping out of the various classes of persons that were expected to greet the General on his arrival at Sendai.

The explanation of this attitude, city which, though fairly well permeated with Christian teaching, is yet probably Buddhist in its religious faith simple, and can be put into one word—gratitude.

A Graceful City.

Sendai was the centre of the fair of last year, and the prompt action which we took to prevent the virtual and exportation of daughters of families for immoral purposes fresh and fragrant in the memory of citizens. This, then, with the added fact that the founder of the world's organization which had come to aid in their hour of affliction was here, touched the first chord in the hearts of the Japanese, and when they are moved to do things on a grand scale it is useless to compete with them. It was a military reception. Sendai, which is one of the greatest military posts in the country. I was informed that 12,000 soldiers are quartered in environments at present, and the commanding the troops and ten thousand staff, all in full military dress, with badges and stars and medals of honour most conspicuous of all a medal of the General, joined with the Mayor and Council to formally receive the leader on his alighting from his carriage and escort him to the massive

form outside the station, where the many of presenting an address was through. Military cadets were also sent, as well as the band from the town. It was a Christian reception church in the town and no organist united, and the members in a crowded the square to join in the celebration. It was also a great education, the young men and women attending colleges and normal schools dressed in their regulation uniform wearing the Army badge, looking towards the center of the processional from the station to the right of the square.

It had a junior reception in a form, each holding a banner that will sing the singing of the same song, which was as follows:

A Touching Welcome.

"So many forlorn ones are waiting for the sea Crying in their agony 'O! who will take me?' Now General Beech stands up to them everywhere Fighting with his Army of Salvation and prayer.

Fighting in his God-given strength the Spirit's sword, Shielded by the faith of God and clear His Word—

"There is no enemy can stand against his way Oh, all go to the Army, Christ, our big display.

"Now is the season of the cherry blossoms here.

BLACK JACK

ay His Last Name

Black Jack" was
the fighting man
a southern born
ord man, as his
son, but he was a
hearted sinner.
A great rejoicing
marked this trip,
when he started
open air.

A soldier gave
his every effort to
abor to manage
eight fallen "To
who knew him, was
a course of mutual
indifference.
The grew wiser and
icksider. During
his wife, lost his
and used to call
the Army hall, and
by the command
als as one of the

I received a brief
full details of thea hole with dynamite ignited, and his
curred to the bottomhim during the
d. In addition to
ounds, he had lost

thinking it was the

com, he asked the

e candidate, that he

of the backslid-

ess of death, which

pierce the gloom

and lived:

wards that he had
spelled to in the
ight previous, the
backslider's word
hit it!—British

—

de Bruxelles" an

Hillocke, who left

May 20, to prance

in the suns of sleeping

he has made on

am, her commis-

sionary Academy of Medie-

ath for treatment

ness by at all

recommended by Dr.

Liverpool, S. C. A.

Since April 1,

has treated seven

ing with success

spiritual success.

—

at knock at a door

I do not stay till

open to them but

wishes with knowl-

will get in

still he gets in

—

r telephone—

we hear the voice

. That are now

talk to feel the

however before the

not until there is

the 22nd

throughout the

the 23rd

in the

the 24th

the 25th

the 26th

the 27th

the 28th

the 29th

the 30th

the 31st

the 1st

the 2nd

the 3rd

the 4th

the 5th

the 6th

the 7th

the 8th

the 9th

the 10th

the 11th

the 12th

the 13th

the 14th

the 15th

the 16th

the 17th

the 18th

the 19th

the 20th

the 21st

the 22nd

the 23rd

the 24th

the 25th

the 26th

the 27th

the 28th

the 29th

the 30th

the 31st

the 1st

the 2nd

the 3rd

the 4th

the 5th

the 6th

the 7th

the 8th

the 9th

the 10th

the 11th

the 12th

the 13th

the 14th

the 15th

the 16th

the 17th

the 18th

the 19th

the 20th

the 21st

the 22nd

the 23rd

the 24th

the 25th

the 26th

the 27th

the 28th

the 29th

the 30th

the 31st

the 1st

the 2nd

the 3rd

the 4th

the 5th

the 6th

the 7th

the 8th

the 9th

the 10th

the 11th

the 12th

the 13th

the 14th

the 15th

the 16th

the 17th

the 18th

the 19th

the 20th

the 21st

the 22nd

the 23rd

the 24th

the 25th

the 26th

the 27th

the 28th

the 29th

the 30th

the 31st

the 1st

the 2nd

the 3rd

the 4th

the 5th

the 6th

the 7th

the 8th

the 9th

the 10th

the 11th

the 12th

the 13th

the 14th

the 15th

the 16th

the 17th

the 18th

the 19th

the 20th

the 21st

the 22nd

the 23rd

the 24th

the 25th

the 26th

the 27th

the 28th

the 29th

the 30th

the 31st

the 1st

the 2nd

the 3rd

the 4th

the 5th

the 6th

the 7th

the 8th

the 9th

the 10th

the 11th

the 12th

the 13th

the 14th

the 15th

the 16th

the 17th

the 18th

the 19th

the 20th

the 21st

the 22nd

the 23rd

the 24th

the 25th

the 26th

the 27th

the 28th

the 29th

the 30th

the 31st

the 1st

the 2nd

the 3rd

the 4th

the 5th

the 6th

the 7th

the 8th

the 9th

the 10th

the 11th

the 12th

the 13th

the 14th

the 15th

the 16th

the 17th

the 18th

the 19th

the 20th

the 21st

the 22nd

the 23rd

the 24th

the 25th

the 26th

the 27th

the 28th

the 29th

the 30th

the 31st

the 1st

the 2nd

the 3rd

the 4th

the 5th

the 6th

the 7th

the 8th

the 9th

the 10th

the 11th

the 12th

the 13th

the 14th

the 15th

the 16th

the 17th

the 18th

the 19th

the 20th

the 21st

the 22nd

the 23rd

the 24th

the 25th

the 26th

the 27th

the 28th

the 29th

the 30th

the 31st

the 1st

the 2nd

the 3rd

the 4th

the 5th

the 6th

the 7th

the 8th

the 9th

the 10th

the 11th

the 12th

the 13th

the 14th

the 15th

the 16th

the 17th

the 18th

the 19th

the 20th

the 21st

the 22nd

the 23rd

the 24th

the 25th

the 26th

the 27th

the 28th

the 29th

the 30th

the 31st

the 1st

the 2nd

the 3rd

the 4th

the 5th

the 6th

the 7th

the 8th

the 9th

the 10th

the 11th

the 12th

the 13th

the 14th

the 15th

the 16th

the 17th

the 18th

the 19th

the 20th

the 21st

the 22nd

the 23rd

the 24th

the 25th

the 26th

the 27th

the 28th

the 29th

the 30th

the 31st

the 1st

the 2nd

the 3rd

the 4th

the 5th

the 6th

the 7th</div

JAPAN'S NEW LEADERS.



Who will leave Holland July 1st, to take charge of the Army's operations in Japan.

he told me of a good pastor who a short time ago gave an address on revivalism—their need, conditions and possibilities, and who when asked, on the strength of what he had said, to begin right away with a prayer meeting, refused and said: "You cannot force a revival." At which remark my friend paused: "What then does the Scripture imply when it says 'The Kingdom of Heaven sufferth violence and the violent taketh it by force'?"

I have since tried to imagine what the revivalist apologist would have said about the violence and the force that characterized the General's prayer meeting. It is worth describing.

The General had been giving some very straight talk to the people on spiritual happenings as sign of triumphant experience of perfect love, and the conditions by which that love and Divine peace are realized.

Cried the General: "Put away everything that you know to be evil, however precious and pleasant. If God is against it, put it away. Then resolve to live for God and fight for Him. Now, what do you say to that? Do you want to speak into Heaven like a coward? Or, are you willing to be a servant of Jesus Christ?" And the General paused.

Major Yamamoto pressed the question further upon the further attention of the crowd.

At this point a man was seen to rise in the gallery, climb over it, and then, swinging like a pendulum for a few seconds, he looked down, and then dropped on to the aisle, a distance of fifteen feet! In a jiffy he got up, and, like a man in a race, literally ran to the penitent form! Before he got as far as that, another man two seats in front leapt them and fell prostrate at the mercy seat, and three more men, in very light apparel, came flying down the other aisle, all as if in competition for the Pearl of Great Price.

But all this was nothing. Once on their knees, they crept still more penitentially by their loud cries to be forgiven of their sins. One man said: "Let me live to undo the past. The General has spoken the truth about me, and you mean me to be saved." Others sobbed, tears (Japanese, remember) flowing freely from many distressed souls in the congregation as well as at the mercy seat.

One young man had actually to use his handkerchief to wipe the penitent form of his tears. The Word of God in the mouth of this servant proved sharper than any two-edged sword, and when wounded, the Divine balm was applied to their souls. In all fifty-seven men and women sought God to save them fully in one of the most remarkable salvation meetings up to date. It was a case or literally running in the way of the Divine Commandments. I have no

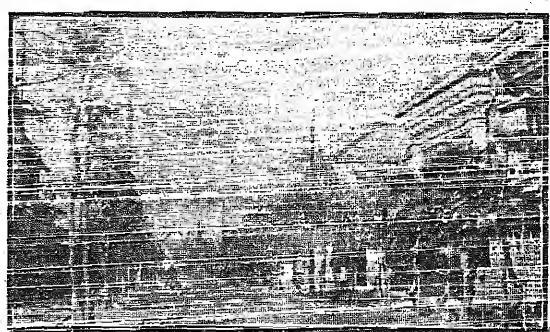
space herewith to moralize upon it, perhaps the bare narration of the fact will in itself be the incentive to pray for a great world-wide rush to God.

After this the great public meeting in the theatre seemed tame even though packed to the doors, adorned by the presence of the elite, and addressed by the Governor, the Mayor and the General. It was a meeting that, however, must greatly strengthen the Army in the phone mind in the mighty spot of Yokohama.

What is the Religion of Japan?

Is it Buddhist or Shintoist? Is it both or a mixture of Buddhism, Shintoism and Confucianism? In just so far as the progress of the General through Japan I am bound to raise the question, though to people who see Japan through the medium of books that deal with the religious, historically, the question may appear as absurd as "What is the religion of England?"

But at every city the General visits—in fact, almost at every wayside station—reference is made to the transitory condition of Japan—industrially, politically and religiously—with expression of gratification that the General has been able to visit the country in such a juncture in its affairs, and of confidence that his counsel and instruction will help the people further along the road toward either a common basis of faith or a religion that will satisfy the new aspirations of the great people. Governor, mayors and other leading officials have not hesitated in declaring their joy at the opportunity of the visit in this connection.



Main Street, Yokohama, Japan.

where it exists in name, it is a national feast or amusement.

Other indications of the spiritual and spiritual quest meet us on every hand. A strong admiration of fallen God, or of the power of Jesus Christ, is sure to be met with a spontaneous clapping of hands. These men ask a few questions. On being asked for reason, they tell me that politicians stated that they could not raise a controversial matter before a man whose experience of human and spiritual affairs was so large and wholesome and so definite. When they do venture to question, on being pressed to do so by the General, they invariably touch upon some aspect of religion.

Declining Religions

The old religion of Buddhism is on decline. The upper classes have ceased to trust it seriously, and as Taoism is more than half than a religion, people have no hold upon their parents. The middle classes are indifferent. The working and trading classes are disengaged, owing to the revival of industry, by material rather than moral considerations, and the hazardous trips I have made to the temples and shrines at all hours of the day confirm the muting of the religious state of mind. They are not impeded by the desire for worship, they are mainly grounds for recreation.

Ignorance of the language, I am

visit the common people and enter in

their social habits and religious be

havior; but, it must be there where

trust signs of faith are to be discov

ered. I have to depend upon local auth

orities for information, and if I can

accept the testimony of Japanese vil

lages, any axe to grind, the spirit of di

scord or agitation is playing havoc

Buddhist idols and Shinto shrines are

seen still of a Japanese home, and the

parents are orthodox, yet they will

pay their respects to Shinto in burn

ing and clapping their hands at

prayers. Second, however, I find

in the Buddhist churches we have

the other hand, the "Todaiji" with

a powerful newspaper in Tokyo, sprea

d on the same with a

hour of Confucius in which the

"Confucianism has failed to prove

an incomparable system of morality

to the whole of the Far East, and

Confucianism, and has everywhere rea

wholesome moral code on the

and enduring basis, which will

in the coming years of scientific rea

against the assaults of pessimistic

religionists of all sorts (including

the Army). The religious

of the West are, on the contrary,

"Disturbing doubts have

recently been cast upon the authenticity

of the New Testament by

occupy some of the leading

Christianity in America and

in Europe.

With almost absolute

ever, I must wedge in the fact

Christianity is being presented in

this campaign from a much more

historical, or the theological

A Great Demonstration

I will pass over the visit

in a few sentences and come to

the fact which the General

has as yet surprised.

There was the new slogan

and enthusiastic welcome

As the train entered the

rockets were discharged, when it

stopped, the Governor of the

with the Mayor and leading

greeted their guest with cordial

welcome, escorted him through

crowd, specially drawn

side the station. Here music and

and long banners fell upon the

General, who moved almost to

to stand and listen to an address

come read over the mount the

and address the shouting thousands

as his voice was heard

into a deafening roar.

Fully 15,000 must have stood and

the twenty minutes he addressed the

the usual lines of appreciation

and audience, for it was that

had formed the

it is.

Then on through two miles of

beaming with thousands of lights

to the Governor's residence

the theatre for the one grand

city. Packed, with

the presence of the

lights of the place, the General

had all before him.

Then sprang up the President of the Chamber of Commerce who, in a frank and forcible oration, accentuated the religious state of the Japanese mind to

"I have been aroused by the earnestness of this man," he says. "General, I thought I understood by his book and the story of his career, but as I have listened to him talk with an open mind and an open heart, I have thought less of him as one of the world's great men and more of him as a preacher and teacher to myself. I suppose."

"This historic castle which adorns the bay of the Fushimi Hills, is owned by two dolphins made out of Japanese fine gold. Gold is impervious to the cold and heat of summer. It shines ever and in all weather, and to me it is as if it were a golden Booth, dedicated to my inspiration which will bring me more gold. I am determined from henceforth my life shall be in good works, and I thank you, General Booth, in my own name and in the name of the business men of this country of industry, for your visit above all for your noble, wise and kind words."

There is, it will be discerned, no lack here of God or Christian influence or the power of the spirit which made the General what he is. His influence for good is recognized, please remember the platform the accomplished that ever assembled in any city, bigoted backward in things moral, so it is to remember what it cost him to gain other citizens to his cause. Identify myself with an apostle of divine Christianity, and you have surprised me with tangible proof of the certain knowledge of something to say the least.

Wednesday we overcame at

sign. First we declared they

were in this manner before, and worth reporting when I went round

the east and study the industrial

condition of the interior—men, women

that I was received by

all religions, who manifested

real excitement which so invariably

but a change of attitude.

Effective Preaching

And now for the fact that the General is presenting Christianity in, I will say a new, but what practically, and to a new light. It was on Sunday

in the City Hall, Osaka, in the

Empire, with galleries and

provided with seats. The hall was

of people, the majority quiet,

thoughtful men. The General

had given a new body, ad-

to what he considered to be the

attitude and spiritual state of his

people. It was a powerful piece of

sounding and such a moral indictment

before his minds steeped in rati-

onal, heard.

To understand an effect you must

clear its cause, and I must be p-

led to reconstruct the framework o-

General's address, for it was that

made his audience think. It was

that made things afro-

und and present.

The General, knowing that h-

is before his minds steeped in ratio-

nal, heard.

PICTURES & PARAGRAPHS.

The Sound of the Drum.

Drew His Attention to the Message of Salvation.

Nearly three years ago a youth was slouching along a very lonely part of the beach at a well-known sea-side town. It was a beautiful summer evening, but he was only waiting for dusk, when he was resolved that he would put an end to his wretched existence. Life was to him, a misery and a riddle, and he would give it up. While thinking out the exact manner in which he should commit the crime, he suddenly heard a distant boom! boom! boom! and much as his thoughts were occupied with his own unhappy condition, he could not prevent himself from hastening in the direction whence the sound came. As he drew near he observed that a small crowd of people had come together, and by their uniform he quickly recognized that it was the Salvation Army.

"It was only the drum," he muttered to himself. But when those standing around the open-air ring were invited to attend the inside meeting, out of mere curiosity, he accepted the invitation. In the hall a Salvation soldier spoke to him kindly but pointedly about his soul. Thus encouraged he unbosomed himself, and told how he planned to end his life. The Salvationist convinced him that bad as his case might be, God could do something for him. He therefore, went to the Mercy Seat, got soundly converted



Commissioner Coombs, Leaving His Home for Headquarters.

him along to the evening meeting, and had the joy of seeing him kneel at the Mercy Seat and seek the forgiveness of God.

That is a very practical and sensible way to deal with would-be suicides, and by the blessing of God is crowned with success in hundreds of instances, as the records of our Anti-Suicide Bureau show.

The Convert's Meeting.

A Simple Description of a Very Important Salvation Army Meeting.

We met last night at Calgary for a little spiritual meeting with the converts, and as it progressed we truly felt that all Heaven was lending a listening ear, and that again and again the streets of the Celestial City must have rung with jubilations as the wonderful stories of deliverance through the power of the blood were told by redeemed sinners. One dear brother had not been inside a church for over twenty-five years. He had been a great drunkard, and was well known throughout the country-side for his desperate life, but the wonderful power of Christ has changed his heart, and for the past month he has lived a completely altered life. "The only four happy weeks of my life," were his concluding words.

Then a Swedish brother arose. He had been a backslider for over five years, and during that time had become enslaved to drink and tobacco. His misery became so terrible at last that he determined to end his life for he could neither eat, sleep, nor work. These were his own words: "For one week two men watch me day and night for fear I kill myself," and then, with a heaven-born smile, he said, "Now do Lord watch me all day, and all the night, and I am happy."

One by one twelve young men rose to their feet and gave praise to God for His great salvation. Some of them, we hope, will yet be called on to lead the hosts of Israel against the Powers of Evil. Then two dear sisters gave a good clear testimony.

We had the joy that night of seeing

a young man kneel at the feet of Jesus and seek salvation. A young convert had brought him there for that very purpose.—Ella Coombs.

The Skeleton in the Cupboard.

Brought to Light After Twenty Years.

Wealth, position and success were his, but he was miserable! One Saturday night he hung around the Salvationists' open-air meeting, and as the happy ringing testimonies were given, he wished that his life were different. On Sunday he ventured to go to the hall, and sat at the back, a picture of misery and conviction. A fisher went to deal with him, but he refused to yield, promising to go home and pray about it.

The next morning he passed the officers' quarters, and saw the visiting special come out and proceed down the street. He followed him and again knew the fact that all night long he had been praying for salvation. There was one thing stood in the way, however, and up to the present he had not been willing to confess and settle the matter. Twenty years ago, when he worked as a boy in a warehouse, he had been guilty of stealing some goods, and had escaped discovery. Since then he had succeeded, and risen step by step, till he now owned a business of his own. That theft had haunted him throughout the years, and he felt that he must make amends. All that time he had never dared to pray, and for ten years he had never been inside a place of worship.

That morning he settled it in his heart to make confession and restitution, and then immediately came the assurance of pardon, and a deep peace took possession of his soul. He went back to his town and his business, a different man, to live a new life, and all through the simple, heartfelt testimonies of a handful of God's soldiers.

His Mother's Portrait.

For a Few Fresh Eggs.

When the King was the Prince of Wales his habits and movements were marked by great simplicity. In the days before His Majesty's accession,

he was one day driving a dog cart alone and unattended, when he encountered on a country road an old woman coming back from market, carrying a heavy basket. She seemed very weary, and the Prince stopped and talked to her. Then he offered to give her a lift, which the good dame gladly accepted. Chatting as they went, His Royal Highness asked



Mrs. L. Cowan, Palmerston, Who Collected \$50.00 for Self-Denial.

the old woman what she had in her basket.

"Eggs, butter and fruit, when I hope soon to find customers for," was the reply.

"I like fresh eggs," said the Prince, and if you'll let me have some I'll give you the portrait of my mother."

"The portrait of your mother?" exclaimed the poor woman in astonishment; "what good would that do?"

"Well, you never know," said the Prince of Wales, smiling; "just let me have the eggs." And as they were nearing her cottage His Royal Highness laid his hands on the basket, took out half a dozen eggs, and then handed the old lady a sovereign.

It is expected that the Grand Kaiser will meet this summer during a yachting trip to Scandinavia.



Captain Mesks, Palmerston, Who Collected \$50.00 for Self-Denial.



A Would-Be Suicide Seeks Advice from the Army Captain.

Down at the town of Galt recently a man was on the verge of suicide. He had only been in the town a few days, and was so miserable on account of his drunken habits that he wended his way down to the Grand River, intending to throw himself in. He had seen better days, and the contrast between his state then and now made him feel desperate.

Yet on the river's brink he hesitated. What made him think just at that moment of the grand work done through the Salvation Army? It must have been the Spirit of God. A ray of hope came to his heart, and

Glance at the W.

CANADIAN.

Plans are waiting to be presented to the Toronto City Council of a railway station on the site of the Mount House, and a viaduct to lead tracks from Bathurst St. to the Dan, to cost \$20,000,000.

Mrs. Frank J. Shuler, of Fort Ontario, was recently elected president of the Federation of Women's and Educational Organizations of Western New York. A resolution passed that the organization itself to a campaign against papers publishing "fake" advertisements.

Plans are afoot in St. Peter's, for building big fish restaurants and for opening up coal and mineral deposits on the island.

The Hudson's Bay Pacific Company has been organized to build a railway from Hudson Bay to Port Simpson. Capital stock is \$100,000,000.

Mooney madness, the Rev. Chow, temperance and moral secretary of the Methodist Church of Canada, says is one of the vicious octopuses with which the nation is attacked. The corruptors of youth in the Dominion to-day, are the men who get rich and instead of punishing the government gives them areas.

Temperance workers in Ont., find that in spite of all against them, there are seven tens in the summer volunteers doing business as usual, and a bill has been forwarded to the Department of Finance.

Quebec is waging a vigorous war against tuberculosis. In March a by-law was passed providing all milk cows coming into the city to be tested before being sold, and another, providing for the testing of all cows within the city every month, the city paying two-thirds of the cost. Since then, A. Hall says, 163 tuberculous cattle have been sent out of Quebec to be sent to Montreal, now in use there.

FOREIGN.

The town of Kurrachi, on the coast of India near the mouth of the Indus has been wrecked by a cyclone and several steamers driven ashore.

In introducing the Indian Bill in the House of Commons, Mr. Morley strongly defended the treatment extended to the Indians by the recent Indian agitation, contending that the bulk of the Indian population in India were on the side of Government.

Mr. James Bryce, the British Ambassador at Washington, upon the commencement of the Boxer rebellion, that the incitement of men and women were practically equal and he foretold that the intellectual training for one was fit for the other.

An International Fair at Shanghai for the famine relief fund, is very successful, the Chinese figures of all nationalities e

ating for the first time.

After a year's campaign, during five months of which, the place has been besieged by constabulary and fourteen United States troops, the Jane chiefs on the Island of the Philippines, have been captured and the trouble is believed to be at an end...



Before Conversion.



After Conversion.

These photographs depict the physical conditions of one of our Boxer rebels, who, when he came to the British, was a physical wreck through dissipation and sin. He is now an altogether different being in appearance and every man to God he proclaims all the glo-

APRS.

Glance at the World.

CANADIAN.

As one day driving a dog and unattended, when he came back from market, a heavy basket. She seemed weary, and the Prince asked her a lift, which she gladly accepted. Charing went. His Royal Highness said



Mrs. E. Cowan, Palmerston.

Collected \$50.00 for S.

id woman what she had in

eggs, butter and fruit, soon to find customers for supply.

like fresh eggs," said the

if you'll let me have eggs,

you the portrait of my mother;

and the poor woman in

; what good would that do

tell, you never know,

on Wales, smiling.

have the eggs." And as the

near her cottage His

ness laid his hands on the

but half a dozen eggs and

handed the old lady a sovereign.

expected that the

will meet this summer

trip to Scandinavia.

THE WAR CRY.

SECOND-LINE QUARTER OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

PRINTED FOR THOMAS D. COOMBE, COMMANDER OF THE SALVATION ARMY AT CAPE BRETON, NEWFOUNDLAND, AND MADE BY THE SALVATION ARMY PRINTING HOUSE, 18 ALBERT ST., TORONTO.

All correspondence to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write large and legibly. All communications referring to the publication of THE WAR CRY, or to advertising space in its pages, inquiries about or matters relating to advertising, General and Change Orders, should be addressed to THE SALVATION ARMY, 18 Albert St., Toronto. All Circular Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas D. Coombe.

Comments on Current Matters.

CLOSING SCENES.

This issue of the War Cry contains the closing chapters of what has probably been the most remarkable and successful International tour that the General has ever experienced in his career of extraordinary human honors and divine blessings. And to those who are familiar with the past history of the Salvation Army in Canada, there is no more significant incident, than the attitude of the citizens of Canada's ancient capital, Quebec, and the highly successful meeting that was held there.

The Quebec "Chronicle" seems to have crystallized the prevailing sentiment of the city in the following Editorial, and for this change of attitude the Salvation Army greatly rejoices.

THE GENERAL.

"Only a few days ago Quebec was called on to do honor to the representative of a powerful and friendly people, which has recently vindicated its right to enter into the comity of civilized peoples by force of arms; to day she is called on to do honor to the representatives of another Empire, the Empire of Love, whose foundations are the message 'Peace on earth, and good will towards men.' Those who can recall the early days of the Salvation Army, when the venerable and illustrious philanthropist whom we welcome to-day, originated it, and remember the ridicule with which it was at first received, the obloquy heaped upon it, and the persecution it incurred, may well be astonished at the marvellous success it has achieved, and the great power it has become for alleviating the woes of suffering humanity. This it owes, under Providence, to the broad and Catholic spirit which ignored sects, the unshaken faith, and the unwavering energy of its founder, and to him has been given the love and admiration of the world, and the blessing rarely bestowed. He shall see the fruit of his labor and be satisfied."

There is another passage of the Scriptures that comes to mind on reading the foregoing. It is this: "Them that honor me I will honor."

ANOTHER VICTORY.

We have to report another evidence of the change of front in the attitude of Quebec Province. This is indicated by the following paragraph from the Montreal Daily "Star":

"Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire recently requested the Hon. W. A. Weir, Minister of Public Works and Labour, and others to visit the protestant prisoners in the Montreal Jail, and to release them therein. It seemed that the salvation has always been with them. On the representations of Mr. Weir, the Hon. Prime Minister and attorney

The General AT QUEBEC.

A Splendid Meeting and a Most Affecting Send-Off.

GOOD-BYE, GENERAL!

THIS Friday ought to be called New Friday in the local history of the Salvation Army in the city of Quebec. As I write, we are in possession of the magnificent Town Hall. The Provincial colors flutter from the flag mast. The Staff Band are discoursing music in the grounds in the finest effort to give musical expression to their feelings. For them it is a great day. They recognize it to the full measure, and if I were a prophet, I should say that this is the first of a series of similar triumphs wherever and whenever the opportunity comes their way.

A Great Change.

Within the chamber of this Civic Parliament is a figure in the decorations, which puts in concrete form the change in the spirit of the city toward the Army. The flags of all nations are tastefully grouped around the gallery. The most significant is the one in juxtaposition to the Union Jack. I half expected, when I heard the place was to be decorated, to find, as a comment on the campaign, the colors of the Land of the Rising Sun. But Mayor Garneau insisted that the place of honor should be the glorious tri-color, the Blood and Fire banner of the local corps. Need I add the fact, by a comparison of to-day with twenty years ago? Need I magnify this sign of the times? I think not. Straws indicate the course of the wind and it is little arrangements like these that tell more clearly than anything else, the inner working of the public mind.

Simple Dignity.

The reception, truly, was stripped of nearly every formality that would infect it with cumberosomeness. The Chief of Police unlocked the General's carriage door when he arrived at the sidewalk that leads to the entrance. The two walked arm-in-arm into the hall, over the entrance to which were suspended ensigns of the Empire, the Staff Band meantime, playing a stirring salvation air.

Up the elevator, on to the third floor, and the General was introduced to the Mayor and the Mayress, the City Clerk, several Aldermen, Councillors and merchants. In a few minutes the ceremony of presenting the official greeting was being gracefully and eloquently performed by Mr. Garneau. His speech had three main points—the household name of the

General has instructed the Sheriff of Montreal to allow the Army this privilege."

We heartily congratulate the authorities on their decision, for we believe the permanent results that attend

General, the Broad Christian charity which marked the organized efforts of the Army, and the hope that in the comparatively limited sphere for social work in Canada, the General would recognize the broad spirit in which Canadians were prepared to give the right hand of welcome to those who were reclaimed from poverty and delivered from the miseries of the soul.

A Great Reception.

The General, who was received with ringing cheers, could not have been happier in his reply. He went straight to the kernel of the problem suggested by the Mayor's reference, and reminded his influential friends that the seeds of European extravagances and vices were already sown in the big cities, and that while welcoming new comers, they should be sure that they were not going to unduly aggravate their social problems.

Then, in order to grapple successfully with these problems, he outlined his views in a business-like manner, and reminded his questions "went home" as we say.

"Who thinks of taking a criminal to the church to be dealt with?"

Yet, what is a system of mere punishment doing for the reformation of the criminal population? He contended that we are driven to consider the wisdom, the policy and the necessity of changing the nature of the criminal, and while he thus argued, it was clear he had a very sympathetic auditory.

The Final Good-bye.

The General was not only philosophic—he was humorous; not only the General of a big religious propaganda, but the man of affairs, and as such, his witty observations, combined with his sagacious counsel, immensely pleased the general crowd.

In the reception room, the General shook hands with over 150 of the guests.

The send-off at the wharf was an affecting one. The Territorial Staff Band played and sang suitable selections and songs. Commissioner Coombe and Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire prayed for the General and Staff, the Captain and crew and passengers of the "Empress." The General gave his parting words, urging his people to look after their own bodies and souls and minds and to save their fellows. As the vessel pulled from the wharf, the crowd sang "God be with you till we meet again!"—Nicol.

The Gospel ministrations of our Army Officers are such as never has and never will attend merely punitive measures. The work amongst prisoners in this country is being attended with marvellous success.

Headquarters Notes

By I. C.

The General has gone from us. The news from Quebec concerning his meeting and civic reception, speaks highly of the high place he holds in the hearts of men everywhere. It is also a tribute to the Army in Canada, and its devoted officers and soldiers.

The Staff Bandsman are delighted with the respectful and kindly treatment they received in the Ancient City, from all sections of society, the Mayor and Chief of Police and Civil Officials being kindness itself. The marked courtesy of the officers and crew of the "Empress of Ireland" while the band sang, the Commissioner prayed and the General addressed his officers and soldiers, made a great impression upon all who stood by.

The Commissioner is away now, but hopes to be back in time for the opening of the Camp Meetings at Dufferin Grove.

Major and Mrs. Green are expected to take part in the Camp Meetings on Dominion Day, if not before. They will be heartily welcomed.

Major Rawling and Staff-Captain McLean will be farewell from their commands, while Staff-Captain H. G. London, will remove to Stratford, which will be the centre of a new Division.

There are rumors of new Divisions to be formed. I will watch for news and send it on to the "War Cry" as soon as I get it.

The appointments of the forthcoming Divisional Officers, and the immediate Divisional Officers are not yet known to I. C. I am on the outlook though, and you shall know.

I saw a letter from Commissioner Cadman just recently. He sends his love to Canadian Salvationists and says God is giving him many souls. He hopes to come and see us again.

Adjutant Payne and Adjutant Beckstead are so far improved as to be able to take appointments. This is good news, although we learn that Adjutant Ogilvie, of St. John's, Newfoundland, is very poorly and must have immediate rest.

The new Home at Hintonburg with its nine acres of land, is a picture of charm. How the dear children will enjoy living there. There is still this Home being run in addition to the one on Daly Avenue. Many are on concerning this.

The Toronto Homes are likely to be added to. A fine property has been acquired on Bloor St. Mrs. Coombe has, I hear, got some special plans for advance.

There are whispers of the Training College enlargement and a lengthening of the Training term, and other things, but one has to have some hearing to get all the news. However, I'm doing my best patient with me.

Ah, yes, just before I close, Mr. Sharp is bent on opening new posts in London and Hamilton. Some building propositions are on, while Brigadier Hargrave desires to enlarge his borders in Montreal. In help of God, the soldiers will be a solid column of the Army.

The Ac Incide

E made a
"Minnesota"
remained
antine S
Puget Sou
longer th
ary—for us—and, o
points.

This necessitated g
four hours semi-inspiri
environment of that be
Seattle. Mark envir
cessed of a car for hi
ne, and that of his
given tree of charge
elected, for once, an e
ilia of the city, and
Washington, at a pl
now become histori

How vain are the
however! There was n
Noise, from which we
had fled. The gaiety
metallic clatter of the
shouting of levathan
accentuated by the o
of the surrounding
usual comment on tw
civilization, that its l
wherever you go are in
disadvantages have th
Bogader. However, w
the lake other membe
recommenced the vali
mountain scenery, sal
pedestrian, and by w
semblance of industry
out of the car with th
of a busy department.

An Agreeable Company

"Olivette" is the na
a charming combinat
forts and convenience.
In the rear is a ro
which served as an o
eral by day and a si
ment for Colonel H.
If I may read the Ge
for once, I guess, he
ciled to, and composed
interruptions of a cert
officer from the Ni
Niagara—Commander
Once or twice he co
new progress of his fo
resisted sundry tempi
the tediousness of tr
plating the gloriou
Nature; but the caus
The versatile danc
diverted the General
ments of the father
mudi to the delight
ell in each other's
his strenuous life in
industrious labors in
it must have been a
eral, the full benefit
not realize till he's
self-appointed grindis
tic. Let Canadians
imagine that their l
responsible for any se
the General's inde
as well for me to no
of the "Olivette" w
work out Remington
bags encumbered
nothing till next

The General's Ride Across the Continent.

INCIDENTS ON THE "OLIVETTE" BY THE WAY.

(Exclusive to the Canadian Cry.)

WE made a bad start. The "Minnesota" foolishly remained at the Quarantine Station on the Puget Sound, our home, longer than was necessary—for us—and, of course, most of us view things from our own standpoint.

This necessitated practically twenty-four hours semi-imprisonment in the environment of that baby giant city—Seattle. Miserable environment! Possessed of a car for his own private use, and that of his staff, kindly given free of charge, the General, for once, an escape from the life of the city, and so we found a home among the lumber camps of Washington, at a place which will now become historic, Wickersham.

How vain are the fancies of men, however! There was no sleeping here. Noise, from which we had hoped we had fled. The gaity of the frogs, the metallic clatter of the cow bells, the roaring of Leviathan freight trains, accentuated by the otherwise stillness of the surroundings, supplied the usual comment on twentieth century civilization, that its life and hubbub wherever you go are inseparable. Still disadvantages have their advantages. Brigadier Howell went a-fishing on the lake, other members of the party reconnoitered the valley, mused on the mountain scenery, saluted the casual pedestrian, and by way of retaining a few slices of industry, moved in and out of the car with the paraphernalia of a busy department.

An Agreeable Companion.

"Brett" is the name of our car—a charming combination of the comfort and conveniences of a city flat. In the rear is a royal observatory which served as an office for the General by day and a sleeping compartment for Colonel Higgins by night. If I may read the General's thoughts for once, I guess, he was quite reconciled to, and composed by the frequent interruptions of a certain distinguished officer from the other side of Niagara—Commander Eva Booth. Once or twice he complained of the slow progress of his fountain pen, and resisted sundry temptations to beguile the tediums of travel by contemplating the glorious panoramas of Nature; but the cause was apparent. The versatile daughter had once diverted the General into the enjoyment of the father, and the two, much to the delight of the staff, revelled in each other's company. After his strenuous life in Japan and his arduous labors in Eastern waters, it must have been a tonic to the General, the full benefit of which he will not realize till he sits down to his self-appointed grand-mall on the Atlantic. Lost Canadians, however, should imagine that their late leader is responsible for any seasons inroad upon the General's industry, it might be as well for me to note that the music of the "Olivette" was provided by a worn out Remington, and that brief tags enumbered the tables from morning till night.

A Literary Triumph.

Between the observation and the saloon are two sleeping apartments, which were occupied by the General and the Commander, but even they were not held sacred for the purpose of their designer. The electric bells, during the hours when Nature exacts from man her blessed toll, were eloquent proof that the Secretary—the man who sleeps to wake any hour—was required, and it is not letting out secrets if I say that in these wretched moments the General's thoughts were upon the love of his soul, the soldiers of the Army, for whom he is preparing what I consider is the literary triumph of his life.

The saloon is spacious. Apart from our leaders, the party comprehended the sacred number of seven. Furnished with writing desks, lounge, easy chairs and collapsible table, we were habited in luxury for seven days but again permit me to affirm that occupied and pre-occupied were one and all, that Dame Luxury's chains failed to allure us into her arms. All the same, I for one, make no secret of the fact that I enjoyed the luxury and the education of studying once more the fair fields, the colossal heights, the silvery lakes, the smiling prairies and the everlasting forests of this mighty country, everywhere hungry for labor, everywhere evidencing potential greatness and prosperity, everywhere reminding one that she must be built and sustained by British grit.

On a Car.

The saloon was an ideal editorial structure, and its annex as a rendezvous for meditation, gossip or recreation, all that could be desired.

In the rear, Messrs. George Smith and Thomas navigated the domestic operations of Olivette, and under the direction of that champion of a complete commissionariat, Brigadier Howell, we shall all take away to the Old Land the happiest recollections of the tempting viands punctually placed before our European eyes. The coffee maker is an artist. It was a great idea to decorate the breakfast table with strawberries, and sample out the products of Canadian orchards and farms. A capital advertisement.

The saloon is naturally adapted to the requirements of a family altar, and the morning and evening readings by Colonel Higgins, comments by the General and the prayers of the party, all form a pleasant background to our recollection of this ride across the Continent.

A Calamity.

Seven days on a car could not possibly be without incident. Blank consternation covered our faces on it being discovered that our luggage was left behind at Winnipeg.

"What shall become of my Japanese teapot?" ejaculated, with a look of horror on his placid face, Brigadier Cox. "A calamity," epitomized Colonel Higgins, looking forward, doubtless, to a reception without Chinese lanterns and Japanese lights.

"Monstrous!" escaped the lips of

the note-taker, looking as if the spirit of all Highland snipers was being re-incarnated for the purpose of slaying the perpetrators of such a vile outrage.

Brigadier Howell took a mild view of the probable fate of the teapot and the lanterns, and the note taker's cockery, and with that tantalizing, uncomfortable epigram, "It will come all right," he coolly informed us that he would hustle them forward right away. Not being versed in the ways of this doctrine, we succumbed to such reflections as native ignorance prompted.

Lively Fears.

We had, of course, a break-down. The marvel is that there are not more break-downs. What was the exact cause, I know not. I believe something went wrong with the works, and so we rose and went to bed each night four hours behind time. Still, the fact excited our philosophic capacities, and led to all sorts of speculations. What would occur at Quebec if the General failed to reach it in time for his meeting, and if we failed to catch the Empress of Ireland? Ghost stories were not in it. A lively imagination, under such circumstances, can make your flesh creep!

Moose Jaw was great! The town stormed the General on his arrival. The Mayor and his colleagues boarded the car, extended greetings, and escorted the General to a restaurant outside the depot. The city auditor introduced the Mayor, and the Mayor read an address, and three thousand people perched on the roof of the station, a freight train, and all around the platform, and made the prairie ring with their cheers as the fine, commanding figure of the General appeared. He gave a stirring address, bristling with arrows of truth aimed at the consciences of his auditory.

An Enterprise Editor.

Moose Jaw must be enterprising, for one of its Editors traveled all the way with us to Winnipeg, until he succeeded in getting an interview with the General—which was more than others did.

Kenora was also great. The Observatory was turned into a platform, and from this vantage the General addressed one thousand of the citizens—a fine affair.

Fort William and North Bay were not great. That break-down was responsible for a dual disappointment, and a futile charade of a noble few in the stillness of the night watches.

And with all the life and interest of the ride, Death was a partner. A young married woman made three efforts to hear the General at Winnipeg, on the occasion of his visit to that city last March, before she succeeded. The wife of a good Methodist, she went home and told her husband of the Gospel the General proclaimed, so dear to her own heart. When the General's train again halted on this return journey at Winnipeg, the husband stepped on board,

a sad and mournful man. He was taking the corpse of his beloved to their native home in the East. "But I am so glad that she was ready, and that she heard your General before she passed away."

Life has its tragedy for all, but the darkest is when Death calls and we are not ready for it.—A. M. N.

EXCURSION TRAIN WRECKED.

Special Running 35 Miles an Hour when Derailed with Hundreds of Salvationists on Board.

COOLNESS OF ARMY OFFICERS

Prevented Panic Among the Passengers—Broken Axle Cause of the Accident.

Last Saturday the Officers and some Salvationists of the London Division, under Lieutenant-Colonel Sharp, started on an excursion trip to Detroit. Everything started well and for a time continued most happily. Then came an alarming condition of things, which is thus graphically told by the conductor to a representative of the London "Advertiser".

Conductor Bennett's Story.

Mr. Bennett, when seen by the "Advertiser," stated that the train was running about thirty-five miles an hour and was about a mile west of Glenwood when the accident occurred. Glenwood is about fifty-five miles east of Windsor.

He was in the last coach and was suddenly alarmed by a swaying of the train from side to side, followed by a pounding of the wheels over the ties.

The people in the coach, many of them ladies, became somewhat alarmed, but thanks to the coolness of the officers of the Army, there was no panic whatever.

"I never saw people so cool as the Salvation Army Officers," Mr. Bennett said to the reporter. "It does me good to think of the way they acted. When the cars stopped and I saw that all was right in the last car, I ran along and jumped into a couch near the front.

The moment I entered the door an officer cried, 'It's all right, conductor, we're all right here.'"

It was the same in every car the officers were in complete control of their people, and there was no excitement."

An Impressive Incident.

Then, when all had left the coaches, the officers and members of the Army with two bands from London and St. Thomas, opened a farm gate which led into a field, and there on the green sward, they knelt and uttered up prayer, followed by a hymn, sung with such sincerity that the men at work on the wrecked train paused to listen. It was the most impressive incident of the wreck, and I believe of my life. It was so very beautiful that I shall never forget it."

Fast Run With Doctor.

As soon as the regular train came along, the engine was unhooked and sent up to Merlin, where Dr. Bell was found and brought back as fast as the locomotive could run. It was found, however, that no one had been seriously hurt.

The passengers, all but three, were then placed on the regular train London, known as No. 1, and taken to

(Continued on page II.)

The Week-End's Despatches.

HOT WEATHER MAKES HOT MEETINGS.

Great Times on Sunday Throughout the Dominion—Read About Them in the Sparkling Reports.

SELF-DENYING COMRADES.

Their Efforts Not Forgotten.

The Vancouver Quad came to see us at Victoria, on May 23rd. Their music drew large crowds and they gave a concert in the Barracks at night. We shall not forget the kindness of our comrades, who, in order to help us, lost two night's rest on the steamer, beside working hard all day when others were holiday-making or resting. May God bless them.

Three souls came forward last week and one poor man knelt at the drum-head. Two soldiers have been enrolled. Brigadier Howell gave an address on "Immigration," on Monday, which was very interesting.—A. E. T.

WEDDING AT HUNTSVILLE.

A Hallelujah Wedding took place at Huntsville, on June 13th, when William Brown and Emily Saddington were united in matrimony by Major Rawling. Amongst the visitors were Mrs. Jones of Novar, Adjutant Parsons, and Captain Ritchie. The bride was assisted by her sister and the Groom by his brother. The flower girls were Ivy Saddington and Carry Pells, nieces of the young couple. We wish them a long and happy life.

A SUCCESSFUL BEGINNING.

Convert's March the Streets.

The latest opening in the Eastern Province is Shelburne, where the first shot was fired on the 25th May. Since then thirty-four have knelt at the Mercy Seat, and on June 8th, thirteen of the converts marched through the main street of the town and took part in the open-air fight.—Captain Dunnigan and Boercroft.

RUSHED TO MERCY SEAT.

We can report victory at St. John's #1. A number of soldiers from the outposts were with us on Sunday. We had a large crowd at the night meeting and the Spirit of God was mighty felt; so that three men rushed from the back of the hall to the Mercy Seat. Before the meeting closed they rejoiced in the knowledge of sins forgiven.—Corps Cor.

SEVEN CRY TO GOD.

Engen Shepard has visited Bridge Town, N. S., with the moving pictures. Adjutant Smith has also been amongst us and we enjoyed his visit very much. We have had the joy of seeing seven souls cry to God for mercy during the last few days.—R. E. C.

SEEKING AFTER GOD.

God is blessing us at Tweed. During the week two have sought for a greater blessing, and on Sunday we rejoiced over three converts. Three backsliders also returned.

METHODIST STUDENTS ASSIST.

Outspoken Testimonies Refreshing.

We have just had a most successful week-end at Regina, and can report six good cases of conversion. The Provincial Methodist Conference brought a large number of fine young preachers to the city, and quite a number of these attended our meetings and took part in them, one of them giving the address on Sunday evening. It was refreshing to hear their outspoken testimonies, and to have their hearty and spontaneous assistance. Captain Willey is away for a short time, but our Lieutenant is holding on in good style, having the assistance of a number of the comrades in her labors. We are having splendid meetings, and the comrades are turning out well of an evening to the open-air, while the band is rendering yeoman service.—E. B.

OPEN-AIR TRAINING.

Soldiers Developing Spiritual Muscle.

The war has been going on at Parliament Street with unabated vigor. As we have no hall now, our open-air meetings are, of necessity, made as much of as possible. The soldiers rally well to them, and are developing splendidly as open-air workers. Interested crowds gather round and listen to the lively and interesting testimonies and the straight Gospel talks.

On Sunday afternoon a meeting was held at Riverdale Park and for over two hours a large crowd stood around the ring. Recent converts are taking their stand well, and some new soldiers are soon to be enrolled.—Capt. Patrick and Lieut. McLean are leading us on.

MEANT TO STICK TO IT.

Another red letter week-end for Dauphin. On Thursday evening a sister made a start for Heaven and on Saturday night a brother got saved. Captain Willey has just paid us a visit, and took charge of Sunday night's meeting. At the close a backslider returned, and in his testimony expressed a strong determination to "stick to it" this time.—T. F. Steele.

NEW COMRADES WELCOMED.

We have raised over our target at Ottawa I., and sent in an even \$500. Since our last enrollment we have welcomed a few comrades from other parts. Brother J. R. Smith and wife and the wife of Quartermaster Mason from Calgary are among the number. Souls are getting saved by ones and twos and quite a number of soldiers have sought sanctification.—C. J. Mason.

LONG SERVICE LOCALS.

Engen and Mrs. Ritchie have farreled from St. John's, and Ensign and Mrs. Jones have taken charge. Since then nineteen souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat. Sunday was a day of victory. Captain Boyd was with us all day. The marches and open-air were well attended. A number of our locals have received long service badges.—Sergt. Mrs. Tilley.

Captain Hurd has just visited Odessa. His lantern service was much appreciated.—M. Davis, Capt.

CUT OFF HIS S'S.

Successful Excursion to Niagara.

We had soul stirring meetings all day on Sunday at Brantford. Led on by Adjutant Bliss, the Baudermen and soldiers fought well and a glorious finish at night rewarded their efforts. Six men sought salvation, one being an ex-officer, who for many years sought to find satisfaction outside the Army ranks. He wanted a pair of S's, right away, and the secretary cut his own off his coat.

The Young People's Campaign has been launched and the Junior War is to be pushed ahead.

Our excursion to Niagara Falls was a success. Some of the leading people of Brantford went with us, and the Band and Songsters gave a splendid concert at night which was presided over by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp. Major Wiseman and part of Buffalo I. Band were present and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Staff-Captain McLean and Ensign Riley also took part.—Walter Godden for Adjutant and Mrs. Bliss.

HE CAME BELIEVING.

The Night of His Salvation.

We had the joy of seeing an old father at the Mercy Seat at Chambly on Sunday afternoon, and on Tuesday night a backslidden brother returned. He had resisted the Spirit for over twenty years, but at length he could hold out no longer. Rising to his feet he turned to the audience and said with tears in his eyes, "Friends, I have often rejected Christ, but this will be the night of my salvation."

He came in faith believing, and as gloriously saved.—G. Ash, Lieut. to Captain Noel.

MANY UNDER CONVICTION.

Three Yield to God.

Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson were at Montreal V. on Sunday, and times of great blessing were experienced. The Adjutant spoke with great power and many were convicted, while three came out for salvation. The corps is on the up-grade and Ensign Brown is leading us on. The crowds are increasing, War Cry sold out and finances good.—Sprinks.

A PATRIOTIC CONCERT.

The Minister's Talk Enjoyed.

Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer are preaching the war at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. On Decoration Day we had a Patriotic Concert. We had flag drill, music and singing, and an old lady over seventy recited two beautiful poems composed by herself.

The Rev. Mr. Kerr has been with us for the past two Monday evenings and his talks are much appreciated.—Margaret Murray.

A TOUCHING LIFE STORY.

Barrie. It had been announced that Mrs. Adjutant Hodder would relate some of her experience as an Army Officer on Candidate's Sunday, and a fair crowd came to hear her. She told of the difficulties she experienced as a candidate and of God's goodness to her since, many hearts were touched. Two young people offered themselves for the work at the close.—Lily Horn.

AWE-INSPIRING SPEECHES.

Twenty Thousand People at the Greek Amphitheatre, Oakland.

Governor Gillette Welcomes the Commander-in-Chief.

Colonel French sends the fateful message to the American Commander-in-Chief at Oakland, California: "Twenty thousand people at the stupendous Greek Amphitheatre in Oakland on Sunday afternoon. Twelve thousand filled every aisle within the massive walls, remainder climbed surrounding trees and fences, eager to glimpse or word. It was a grand, awe-compelling spectacle of a lifetime."

Governor Gillette's welcome was the essence of beauty and distinction. The Mayor was there, city's clergymen, judges, poets, authors, and statesmen were among the Vice-President's suite. A white-robed choir rendered a service.

The Commander-in-Chief held the titanic ceremony. The scene was indescribable. The hushed silence of quiet quenched held the unparalleled emotion as if by a magic spell. Emotions from tier to tier, over thousands.

A stupendous outburst of patriotic affection followed the Commander-in-Chief from the stage and lined the route for a mile with waving hands, outstretched hands and shouting voices.

The Pacific Coast is justly the Commander and her might.

Fifty-two souls were in record.

SECRETARY FOR IMMIGRATION SPEAKS.

Refutes False Charges Again.

Brigadier Howell was at Victoria for the week-end and good meetings were held. Eight hundred for holiness in the Sunday meeting and ten sought at night.

The Brigadier gave us a address on Immigration in the noon, and thoroughly exploded the false charges made by the army by a few people a short time ago, concerning ship carpenters brought out Old Country. Brigadier Simonds as Chairman, and at the meeting Staff-Capt. Collins a hearty vote of thanks to Howell, which was seconded Corps Secretary.

Twenty-three Baudermen were on the march.—H. N.

THE FIGHT WAS TO THE FINISH.

But Victory Came at Last.

Charlottetown has again success of Self-Denial, which claims Adjutant Sparks an resource and valor, for the far from being a walk over meetings still continue good. Anderson made a powerful speech the Sunday night meeting was with us and Brother good. Army friend who spoke the tidings of salvation.

AWE-INSPIRING SPECTACLE

Twenty Thousand People Storm
Greek Amphitheatre at
Oakland.

Governor Gillette Welcomes the Com-
mander.

Colonel French sends the following message to the American War Cry, concerning the Commander's meetings at Oakland, California:

"Twenty-thousand people stormed the stupendous Greek Amphitheatre in Oakland on Sunday afternoon. Twenty thousand filled every seat and aisle within the massive walls; the remainder climbed surrounding hills, trees and fences, eager to catch a glimpse or word. It was a unique and awe-compelling spectacle, the sight of a lifetime."

Governor Gillette's welcoming address was the essence of hearty appreciation. The Mayor was there, and the city's clergymen of all denominations, judges, poets, authors, and scores of California's most distinguished citizens were among the Vice-Presidents. A white-robed choir rendered splendid service.

The Commander miraculously upheld, held firm of the titanic opportunity. The scene was indescribable as the living forces of emotion and eloquence held the unparalleled audience as if by a magic spell. Emotion swept from tier to tier, overwhelming thousands.

A stupendous outburst of enthusiastic affection followed the Commander from the stage and lined her drive for a mile with waving handkerchiefs, outstretched hands and shouted blessings.

The Pacific Coast is justly proud of the Commander and her mighty campaign.

Fifty-two souls were the week's record."

SECRETARY FOR IMMIGRATION
SPEAKS.

Refutes also Charges Against Army.

Brigadier Howell was at Vancouver for the week-end and good rousing meetings were held. Eight came forward for fitness in the Sunday morning meeting and ten sought salvation at night.

The Brigadier gave us a splendid address on Immigration in the afternoon, and thoroughly explained and refuted the false charges made against the Army by a few people at Victoria a short time ago, concerning some ship carpenters brought out from the Old Country. Brigadier Snelson acted as Chairman, and at the close of the meeting Staff-Capt. Collier moved a hearty vote of thanks to Brigadier Howell, which was seconded by the Corps Secretary.

Twenty-three hundred men were playing on Sunday and ninety-six people were on the march.—H. N. M. N.

THE FIGHT WAS TOUGH.

But Victory Came at Last.

Charlottetown has again made a success of Self-Denial, which proclaims Adjutant Sparks an officer of resource and valor, for the fight was far from being a walk over. The meetings still continue good. Ensign Anderson made a powerful appeal in the Sunday night meeting. Mrs. Ellis was with us and Brother Turner, a good Army friend, who sang and spoke the tidings of salvation.—H.

The Tlingets of Alaska Have a Day Off.

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF AN INDIAN
TOWN, CORPS AND BAND.

Killisnoo is an Indian village situated on a small island in Chatham Strait, South-East Alaska. Some twenty years ago a company from Portland, Oregon, built an oil and guano factory there, in which many thousand barrels of herring, salmon and halibut are put through a process by which the oil is pressed out, and the remainder of the fish is then ground into guano, which is shipped abroad for fertilizing purposes. In the fishing season the plant employs about 80 white men and 70 natives, and turns out between 100,000 and 150,000 gallons of oil, and 1,000 to 1,500 tons of guano per year. Besides this, about a thousand barrels of salt herring and a similar quantity of salmon are packed. The fish are brought by three steamers owned by the company, two of which carry 800 barrels of cargo, and the other 1,200 barrels.

A weekly mail service has been established between Killisnoo and Juneau, where connections are made with all the inland navigation steamers. The Steamship "Cottage Cry" makes a call twice a month on her way from Skagway to Seattle.

Quite a number of natives make their home at Killisnoo after spending the summer in hunting, fishing, or working at the cannery. As a general rule they gather in about December for their Christmas festivities. The white men usually leave about the latter part of October, the month when the fishing closes.

Some seven or eight years ago several Indians came here from Vancouver, and commenced sewing the good seed, so that to-day our soldiers' roll is quite a large one, and we have a barracks of our own clear of debt.

The Tlinget Indian, as a rule, is muscularly inclined, and six or seven months ago a small band was organized. Since then it has grown rapidly, and now numbers twenty-one players. They all possess silver-plated instruments, and their musical ability has developed splendidly.

The Government has built a fine large school here, and everything possible is being done for the aid of the natives.—A. Gardner, Captain.

EXCURSION TRAIN WRECKED

(Continued from page 6.)

Walkerville, where they were placed on the trolley and taken across the river at the expense of the company.

Commander Bennett conveys the statement that the mishap was caused by a break axle of the front pair of wheels of the first truck under the tender. This caused the second pair of trucks to give way, and in turn the trolley was broken, causing in turn the baggage car. When the train stopped, all the cars save the last coach were off the rails, but the tender of the engine and the baggage car were lying flat on the ties, with no wheels under them.

We are happy to say that there were only four cases of injuries sustained, and these appear to be very slight. It is also pleasant to say that in spite of this mishap, our comrades had a very blessed and enjoyable time amongst the comrades at Detroit.

the boat reached the wharf they prayed, exhorted and pleaded with the people to get right with God on the spot. Many were deeply touched, and expressed their admiration for a religion that gives such boldness to those who possess it.

Captain McFetrick, you have earned the gratitude of your comrades by taking upon yourself the burden and responsibility of organizing such a splendid outing for your people, and you well deserve the success that attended the effort.—S. A. C.

The Bell Boy's Temptation.

A Case That Shows the Efficacy of the Army's Police Court Work.

"How are you Captain?" said a bright-faced young man, to Captain Marshall one day, as he pushed his way through a crowd to shake hands with him.

"Why, is it — —?" enquired the Captain, "and how are you getting along now?"

"Very nicely, thanks to you," was the reply.

There was a great deal of meaning in these last three words, and the young fellow seemed to retain a lively sense of gratitude for some favor done him in the past.

Not long ago he had stood before the magistrate charged with stealing a large sum of money. The facts of the case were as follows: He was bell boy at a hotel, and one night a man came in the worse for liquor, and throwing down a wad of bills on the floor, made a request of a very evil nature. The lad picked up the bills and put them in his pocket and very soon the man had sunk into a drunken slumber.

"He forgot all about it," was the thought of the bell boy, and so he stuck to the bills, and being of a saving disposition, placed them to his credit in the bank. The stranger paid his money soon afterwards, however, and a due recollection of what he had done came before his mind. He accused the bell boy of stealing his money, and the case came up in court.

This is where the Captain came in. He saw the young fellow, ascertained the facts of the case, and then interviewed the Crown Attorney on his behalf, representing to him that the lad was not a confirmed thief, but had yielded to a sudden temptation, and was sorry for what he had done. Besides that, he had reason to believe that the money had been given him as a tip, even though the man did not know what he was doing at the time. The Crown Attorney asked if the money could be recovered, and receiving an answer in the affirmative, he represented to the whole facts of the case to the magistrate. As a result, the lad was set off on suspended sentence. He is now in a better position and undoubtedly saved from a criminal's career, by the timely interposition of his friend, the Captain.

In our police court work we do not attempt to shield crime or make it easy, but in the case of a first offender like this, we do our best to save them from the cell and bring them under good influences, thus preventing many from getting hardened and depraved.

Tradition, custom, conventionalism are of use only as they are servants and not masters.

Real work does not fail.... To have done real work, even without apparent consciousness of success, is helpful.

THE ANCIENT KINGDOM OF KOREA.

A Few Facts Concerning the New Country in which the General Has Decided to Lift Up the Blood and Fire Flag.



Chempulpho, Korea.



KOREA is separated from Japan on the East by the Sea of Japan, and on the West it is separated from China by the Yellow Sea. The Chinese Empire bounds it on the North, and the greater part of Korea forms a peninsula, extending southward, about a thousand miles in length and four hundred and sixty miles in breadth, containing an area of about seventy-nine thousand square miles. It is a very mountainous country, and its surface has been compared to the appearance of the ocean during a severe gale. The climate is naturally rendered humid by the peculiar location of Korea. While it is less variable than the neighboring continent, its temperature is lower in summer and higher in winter than is found in Europe under the same degree of latitude. Among the mountains on the Eastern coast, the climate

is inclement, but in the south-west and in the valleys of the southern provinces, it is mild, which is attributed to the influence of the monsoon, a tropical trade wind, peculiar to the Indian Ocean, which blows in one direction half of the year and in a directly opposite direction during the remaining half.

The language of the Koreans is Mongolian in origin, (but the conversation and literature of the educated classes is all in the Chinese language). Very little remains of the literature which at one time was, no doubt, very extensive. At the capture of Kang Hwa, in 1636, Admiral Ross discovered one library containing at least four thousand volumes, beautifully covered with crimson and green silk and preserved with the greatest care. One volume in particular, consisted of a number of marble tablets, which were united by hinges made of gilt copper. The tablets were separated and protected by scarlet silk cushions; the letters were in gold and were incrusted on the marble. All this care and expense gives evidence that there was a time in the remote past, when the Koreans devoted considerable attention to their language and literature, at present, there are but disconnected fragments of poetical collections, nursery tales and romances. Notwithstanding the fact that the Koreans neglect their native tongue, they hold education in high esteem, and follow the example as well as the literature of China. It is necessary for all public officials to pass examinations at specified times, but the candidates are given the greatest liberty in their preparation, being allowed to pursue any system, and to attend the instructions of any teacher, the examiners being particular only as to the results of the examinations, and caring little for the methods. It is a matter of surprise to learn that in this far-off peninsula, a regular university system of education is pursued, especially in the case with the middle class, who regularly devote themselves to the special studies needed in the public affairs.

The Korean religion, since the fourteenth century, is principally the doctrine of Confucius, but previous to that, the religion was Buddhism, introduced into Korea as early as the fourth century.



A Korean Pack-bearer.
Earthenware Vessels For Sale.

Like the Chinese, the Koreans worship their ancestors; and among the most educated, the chief form of religion consists of ceremonial observances in connection with funerals, the period of mourning and the tomb. There is a temple dedicated to Confucius to be found in every district; this temple is called Kiang-kio, and has an extensive territory connected with it. The people of to-day have retained much of their native superstition. They believe strongly in signs, and guide their actions frequently by what they consider a favorable or unfavorable omen. It may rightly be inferred that the country is filled with fortune-tellers of every class and description. The blind, who are supposed to be gifted with special sight, make great capital of their affliction. So great is the number of these sightless prophets in the capital, that they have formed a sort of mutual benefit association, and receive legal recognition. The credulous employ these blind fortune-tellers to assist in discovering secrets, in foretelling future events, and in casting out evil spirits. In the latter process they resort to great noise in order to frighten the evil spirit, which is afterwards caught and triumphantly carried away.

The people are good tillers of the soil, but they subsist principally on fish. They are tall, broad-shouldered and well developed; the men are rather effeminate in character, but

the people are good tillers of the soil, but they subsist principally on fish. They are tall, broad-shouldered and well developed; the men are rather effeminate in character, but

sisting of a coarse cotton cloth in its natural color; the wealthier classes wear a rough quality of silk. The national hat is a framework of bamboo, covered with an open-work of plaited horse hair; the hats are tall and peaked and the difference in size and shape indicates the difference in rank of the wearer.

There is very little trade carried on in Korea, except by means of markets; one great drawback being the want of currency. A small copper coin called saepe is the only one used. The condition of roads does not render traffic possible, and there is little transport of goods except by portage, for wheeled vehicles are unknown. Although there are numerous rivers, yet such a structure as a bridge, that is worthy of the name, is scarcely known, except, perhaps, at the capital.

The aloofness of the Koreans to foreign commerce and their exclusive inclination has earned the title of "Hermit Kingdom" to be bestowed upon Korea. Let us hope that they will awaken up in this age of progress and industry, and throw open their country to the civilizing and Christian influences of the West.

The Army is about to begin work among these backward people, and Lieut.-Col. Duce has been selected to pioneer the country.

A CALL TO REPENTANCE.

"Repent ye; for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand."—Matt. iii. 2.

Repent, and from transgression turn,
And so iniquity
Shall no more grieve thy Sovereign
Lord.

Nor yet thy ruin be,

Repent ye, and God's word believed;
Your sins He will blot out,
Refreshing showers on your poor,
And save your soul from drought.
Repeat ye, and converted be,
Your idols cast away;
The Son of God shall make you free
And turn your night to day.

Repent ye, now in strength divine,
For pardon humbly plead;
This day may seal your destiny,
Forgiveness in your need.

Repentance is to sorrow feel,
And never sin again;
Abominating everything
That gives Jehovah pain.

—Major W. H. Evans, Tokyo.

A Renter telegram, dated New York, May 25, says the Cunard liner *Lusitania* arrived at Queenstown Island on that day, eight minutes ahead of the French liner *La Lorraine*, after five days' race almost side by side. The contest began on the previous Sunday, when the two vessels communicated by wireless telegraphy. The French boat then led comfortably, but the *Lusitania* gradually drew up until she sighted *La Lorraine* dead ahead on Sunday morning, and passed her before nightfall. All during the night the *Lusitania*'s passengers could see the lights of *La Lorraine* astern.

Tokio journals are plainly growing uneasy lest China's "rights recovery" policy should create a popular anti-foreign mood, defying the control of the Government.

Fighting is again reported to Central America, and the town of Acapulco, Salvador, has been captured by Nicaragua and Salvadorans anti-

Our V

UNITED KINGDOM
The Councils for
in London recently
able seasons of ble
and instruction, are
returned to their co
ever determined up
work the Chief pr
for the purpose of
councils at Glasgow
is coming in direct
G. of the whole B
Commissioner B
Scotland to take over
Holland, towards th
ent month.

Brigadier Luppin
retired in Switzerland

Commissioner
spending a furloug
country, Holland,
visit to Internation
At Manchester or
Club of the Staff b
ful gathering of the
the North-West P
operative Hall was
representatives of a
generation. The m
really wonderful c
were 205 seekers
form.

The Chief, this
another series of
Officers in London
will be at Glasgow
object.

Mrs. Booth cond
in the great
Wells on Sunday
seekers was the gr
Commissioner Bo
fitted greatly by
treatment he has
England, left on
Holm, to resume h
Swedish Command

Our Weekly News Letter.

UNITED KINGDOM.

The Councils for Field Officers held in London recently have been remarkable seasons of blessing, inspiration, and instruction, and comrades have returned to their commands more than ever determined upon victory. Next week the Chief proceeds to Scotland for the purpose of conducting similar councils at Glasgow. In this way he is coming in direct touch with the C. O.'s of the whole British Fleet.

Commissioner Riddel is leaving Scotland to take over the command of Holland, towards the end of the present month.

Brigadier Lupins, Financial Secretary in Switzerland, who has been

Colonel Bringle, who left I. H. Q. on Saturday last, for New York, will be returning again in September for an extended campaign in Finland.

Mr. Hall Caine, the well-known author, has recently spent a considerable time in visits of inspection to some of our Social institutions in London. He has been much impressed by what he has seen and heard.

DENMARK.

Acting-Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton recently conducted a united demonstration in Vejle. All the corps from South Jylland and Fyns Division gathered together, many of the soldiers arriving by train and steamer. The meetings were of a very enthusiastic, soul-saving character, and made a great impression upon the townsfolk.

The Anti-Suicide Bureau has now become firmly established in Denmark and is doing a very useful work. The newspapers have published long and approving articles upon the operations of the Bureau.



Commissioner Wm. Riddel.

spending a fortnight in her native country, Holland, is now on a brief visit to International Headquarters.

At Manchester on Sunday last, the Chief of the Staff had a very wonderful gathering of the Young People of the North-West Province. The Co-operative Hall was crowded with fine representatives of Lancashire's rising generation. The meetings were of a really wonderful character and there were 205 seekers at the penitent form.

The Chief, this week, is holding another series of Councils for Field Officers in London, and next week will be at Glasgow with the same object.

Mrs. Booth conducted stirring meetings in the great hall at Tunbridge Wells on Sunday last. Thirty-one seekers was the gratifying result.

Commissioner Rees, who has benefited greatly by the hydropathic treatment he has been receiving in England, left on Tuesday for Stockholm, to resume his duties in the Swedish Command.



Commissioner Wm. Rees.

COPENHAGEN.

By means of these yard gatherings our Copenhagen comrades are enabled to reach some of the more influential and cultured classes, who do not ordinarily attend our indoor meetings.

AUSTRALIA.

Details are now to hand relative to the opening days of Commissioner Cadman's Campaign in New Zealand. Referring to his meeting at Invercargill, the Commissioner says, "The people declared that they had not had such a congregation for a week night meeting for twelve years, and that it surpassed anything they had ever seen since the early days. Our God was mighty upon us, and it knocked three persons over."

The Wesleyan and Baptist ministers sat on the platform and the fire from heaven fell upon us until the meeting became a converting furnace of heavenly flame. There had been much laughing and crying during the meeting, and when the conviction had come to its fulness, a sweep round with the scythe mowed down the 44 souls which fell at the penitent form for holiness and salvation. Two of the ministers were at the penitent form, and the Methodist on the platform.



Commissioner Elijah Cadman.

place. The Colonel's report is, on the whole, most satisfactory.

Whilst at Hammerfest, Lieutenant Maidment thoroughly inspected the Army's Rescue Ship, "Catherine Booth," and interviewed the Skipper and others concerning the vessel and its mission. The Colonel is convinced that the craft is doing a good and useful work amongst the fisherman, that it is highly appreciated by them, and that there is a wide field for the boat's mission of mercy.

GERMANY.

Commissioner Oliphant has recently been campaigning in the southern part of Germany with very successful results. At Ursel, a small township of about 5,000 inhabitants, a meeting had been arranged for the evening only, but on account of the downpour of rain, the Commissioner hastily decided to do something under cover in the afternoon. Although only two hours were at his disposal for the announcement, a fine crowd assembled and 25 souls were at the penitent form. Among the number was a man who wept bitterly and struggled to find peace. It turned out according to his confession, that he had shot a man in the forest some nine years ago, whilst he (the murderer) had been poaching. During all this period he had hidden his sin, till the influence of this meeting had compelled him to confess. He was advised to report himself straight away to the police.

Another fine crowd gathered for the evening meeting, when twelve more souls were won. According to the testimony of some of the residents, nothing similar had ever been witnessed in the place. The Army took the township by storm and the soldiers were delighted over the net result of seventy-three souls for the two days. The other meetings in the South were equally helpful and encouraging.

The Army's Social Work generally, in Germany, is progressing most satisfactorily, and many of our Institutions, both for men and women are full. The Press of the country continues to write in a very friendly manner and there is every evidence of the spirit of progress and advance.

The Hamburg Senate proposes to make a grant of \$1,250 per annum for a new Men's Home, which it is desired to open in that city. This, of course, from a financial standpoint, is very good, but coming as it does from the governing authorities of the second city of the country, is most gratifying and is certain to have a great influence upon the authorities of other cities and towns.



Our Norwegian Salvation Lifeboat to the rescue

Details of an interesting conversion at one of our Copenhagen corps are ready to hand. A Missie Lieutenant, went, with her bundle of "War Crys," into a restaurant, where a gentleman spoke to her about the unsatisfactory condition of his life. The Officer pleaded with him to accept salvation and at a subsequent interview he fell upon his knees and asked the Lord's forgiveness, promising that he would never again taste drink. He was soundly converted, and has since given full evidence of the fact. He is very well connected and his family are rejoicing over his conversion, especially his mother, who has suffered much through his sinfulness, and has had to meet his debts from time to time, to the amount of 40,000 Kroner. She has since given full proof of her gratitude by allowing the Army to hold yard meetings in the neighbourhood, in which she has a proprietary interest, and has written to her neighbours begging them to grant her Salvationist friends the same privilege.

NORWAY.

Lieut.-Colonel Maidment, the Chief Secretary has recently returned to Christiania from an extended tour in the North. His journey to and fro, covered a distance of 2,000 miles by rail and 2,500 by steamer. He visited the principal Northern corps with the exception of those in the Lofoten Islands, and was enabled to make a careful study of the work at each

OUR SERIAL STORY.

The Romance of Jack and Jill.

A TYPICAL CANADIAN TALE.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

PART X.

HOW THEY MET.

The heavy rain drove began to fall; but the soldiers of the Cross west right on with their singing and speaking, and the crowd clung closely to the outer skirts of the open-air ring. Jack McLeod's natural kindness or heart prompted an action worthy of the knights of chivalry. He silently unbuckled the military cape from his shoulders and stepped across to Jean, who stood all unprotected in the shower, and touching her red boned cap, he asked her if he might place it about her. She smiled a grateful answer and the huge cape soon enveloped her. Jack opened the umbrella which he had brought from home for his journey and put it in her hand. Presently, to the tune of the martial music, the soldiers quickly marched forward through the crowded streets, and under the glow of the brilliant electric light to the auditorium, where the General was to speak.

Jack was one of the Orderly Officers of the procession; and as he kept an alert look-out for passing street cars and prancing horses his heart warmed with interest in the bright, glowing face encircled by the round blue-trimmed Army helmet. And as he stood on the steps at the Hall where the great gathering was to take place, watching the soldiers file in and waiting to relieve the young girl of the dripping umbrella and heavy cape, he secretly hoped that there would be a restful downpour at the end of the meeting, that he might have a good cause for a second offer of kindness.

The great crowd was rapidly dispersing. Jack's attention had been riveted on the energetic form and eloquent utterances of the General. But at intervals his thoughts would waver to the "fairy" who sat opposite in the gallery. Jack had followed her course with his eye as she disappeared into the hall after quietly thanking him for his thoughtfulness. At the close of the service he pressed through the throng to see what the elements were doing, and was wicked enough to be delighted as the sound of the last-tailing rain reached his ears. Just then a voice cried out in his ear: "Hello Jack, old fellow! I'm right glad

to see you," and, turning, he saw his old friend Frank Wright and by his side the object of his interest and a girl companion. "Why Frank, you here?" This is a pleasure," "Yes," explained Frank, "quite a number came in front St. Clair for the Congress. Jean, this is my old friend Jack—Mr. John McLeod, Jack, Miss Jean Douglas." "Oh," answered Miss Jean, extending her hand cordially, "this is the Comrade who was good enough to lend me his umbrella in the march. Thank you again, Mr. McLeod, it was awfully kind of you."

Jack was disappointed to find that Miss Douglas and her party was under the chaperonage of Jack's mother, Mrs. Wright, so he could only accompany them to the car and wait for further opportunity to become better acquainted with the girl who had so strangely fascinated him.

PART XI.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

For some days after his meeting with Jean, Jack McLeod was very silent and thoughtful. The young girl had unknowingly stormed the citadel of his heart, and Jack had surrendered without reserve.

But since his conversion, Jack was the soul of honor, and he was now filled with perplexing doubts. Suppose Frank Wright loved this charming girl, and she reciprocated his affection? It seemed the families were evidently on terms of quite natural that this should be the case. intimacy. Then there was only one honorable course open to him. He must not disturb her happiness by any word or any act of his. It seemed hard lines. He had been a great favorite with the fair sex, but he had never loved before as he knew could love Miss Douglas.

There too, there was that other reason why he must not seek her. His name was ruined, his past cast the dark shadow of a prison cell upon it. He could ask no young girl to assume his dismoured name. So he reasoned. However, he decided to accept Frank Wright's invitation to visit him. A Saturday evening, therefore, found him in Frank's store awaiting his readiness to go home.

vationist in the world. She has the aristocratic temperament, and what her daughters cannot do is not worth doing. In the meantime she is too much under awe to speak, and one of the things I have deplored in this campaign has been her eternal proneness to take a back seat, and the wanton-mindedness of her superiors.

Even Staff officers have been guilty of palpable neglect of her interests. She will have to fight for herself. There have been some curious exhibitions of this bondage. Few women take part in the applause at a meeting. I was told that to do so was not considered good taste, when I landed in the country three weeks ago. Fiddle-sticks. The General's smile on entering a meeting and the humorous way in which he joins in the applause have captured thousands of the woman's hearts, and they now join in the applause on an equality with their mighty lord.

At big meetings and little meetings at railway stations and in select gatherings, with one or two exceptions, the women never get a back seat.

This is reflected in the praying. I can't recall now the case of a woman officer or soldier voluntarily leading in prayer in a Salvation meeting.

The General is altering all this. He never fails to win her participation with him, and her rights and privileges. I stopped with an old missionary who said that the finest passage in his opinion in the General's speech was that in which, to the condemnation of men, he raised women to the same platform as man in the service of God.

"If the General," he said, "had only come to Japan to sound forth that doctrine it would have been worth all his

Frank had become a rising, successful young mercantile man—in the now growing and prosperous town of St. Clair. Mrs. Wright was always glad to extend the hospitality of their home to Frank's associates, and gave Jack a hearty welcome. As they strolled home from the Army service on Sunday morning, Frank remarked: "I am going to take you round to call on the Douglases this afternoon. Jack, you remember Miss Jean, I suppose?" "Yes! Sure," responded Frank. "But his answer was one: "I shall be charmed, I'm sure." "Sure," laughed Frank, "wait until you see her sister. She is my fiance you know, Jack. We hope to be married soon!" he added confidentially.

Frank was too absorbed in his own matrimonial prospects to notice the effect of his announcement upon Jack McLeod.

A hot flush rushed upon, and a relieved expression overspread his handsome face.

"Not Jean then," the words seemed to beat against his brain. "Then but for

that might be a chance for me."

Naturally Jack was deeply interested in the winsome, sweet little Fauny, and his eyes would follow the older girl, and when kindly Mrs. Douglas invited the young man to take tea with them, Jack was very willing to do so. This was only the first Sunday of many that Jack found it convenient to "run down" to St. Clair.

One happy autumn evening Mr. Douglass and he walked away into the country to have a talk. Jack unburdened his heart. He told Jim's father of his love for her, of his past life, of his fall, his repentance, his redemption, of the three years he had been the trusted manager of a sash and door factory in a neighboring town, of getting his aged parents comfortably established in a home of their own on the outer precincts of the town where he lived. "Of course, sir, I do not remember taking that watch, but it was found on my person. I was heavily intoxicated, as I have told you—and well, sir, I do not want to excuse myself, but I would never have broken my country's laws in my sober senses, and—" "I'm sure, I'm sure," interrupted Mr. Douglass. He admired this stalwart, manly青年 fellow—but his Jean. "I will talk it over with Jean's mother, she will know best what to say."

Some days later Jack received a letter from Mr. Douglass, giving him permission to pay his addresses to his daughter.

"Ah, no, fair reader! I am not going to follow the course of his wooing. We leave to the readers of the "Romance of Jack and Jill" to translate that part of the story according to his or her own experience."

Musicans and poets have sung in simple English interpret the love of the heart?

Of course there was a wedding. The bride was set crowned with a garland of blossoms and a flowing veil, her maid garbed in gown of blue. Between Mendelssohn's Wedding March and a surprised choir, a brass band played military music and happy soldiers.

Frank Wright and Fauny Douglass supported the bride and bridegroom, Mr. Major and Mrs. Thomas came from the city for the ceremony. Guests in more or less formal attire grasped the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Douglass, and Mr. McLeod did in a voice cracked with emotion: "She is fair, pretty lassie, and we are very proud to claim her as our daughter."

On the morning morning a wretched specimen of humanity slouched into Frank Wright's store and asked to speak to the "boss." Frank came from the "I want you tell your son" to the young man to take tea with them, Jack was very willing to do so. This was only the first Sunday of many that Jack found it convenient to "run down" to St. Clair.

Naturally Jack was deeply interested in the winsome, sweet little Fauny, and his eyes would follow the older girl, and when kindly Mrs. Douglas invited the young man to take tea with them, Jack was very willing to do so. This was only the first Sunday of many that Jack found it convenient to "run down" to St. Clair.

One happy autumn evening Mr. Douglass and he walked away into the country to have a talk. Jack unburdened his heart. He told Jim's father of his love for her, of his past life, of his fall, his repentance, his redemption, of the three years he had been the trusted manager of a sash and door factory in a neighboring town, of getting his aged parents comfortably established in a home of their own on the outer precincts of the town where he lived. "Of course, sir, I do not remember taking that watch, but it was found on my person. I was heavily intoxicated, as I have told you—and well, sir, I do not want to excuse myself, but I would never have broken my country's laws in my sober senses, and—" "I'm sure, I'm sure," interrupted Mr. Douglass. He admired this stalwart, manly青年 fellow—but his Jean. "I will talk it over with Jean's mother, she will know best what to say."

Some days later Jack received a letter from Mr. Douglass, giving him permission to pay his addresses to his daughter.

"Ah, no, fair reader! I am not going to follow the course of his wooing. We leave to the readers of the "Romance of Jack and Jill" to translate that part of the story according to his or her own experience."

Frank rejoiced in his friend's innocence of crime, and that evening as Jack sat beside his smiling wife, the emerald drop in his sparkling eye vanished. He whispered to his Jean: "I did not do the evil deed. Bill's mystery's cleared up, and now during the war we will concentrate our lives to God in the Army work?" "Yes, Jack," he said, "where it wants us to go."

"So it looks as if the desire of Bill's early girlhood to be a "missionary" is going to be fulfilled, and that Mr. and Mrs. McLeod will have the ambition of their hearts gratified in having a son in the ministry."

THE END.

of parents' nature are expressed in the fashion for gaudy colors and full dresses.

The General has pressed again and again for the higher formation of character and for their better physical training. Many of the parades of the schools are absolutely ignorant of the first rudiments of drill-training, and when the General travelling hospital gets running in their witness, I believe, quite a review in the physical betterment of the little ones.

Incipient riots are reported from the seaports in the south of Peru, where some of the striking miners are attempting to prevent the sailors from going out to meet the liner Atlantic liners.

There is an epidemic of smallpox on the continent and elsewhere in the Witwatersrand gold mines in the Transvaal a number of the white miners have struck against the conditions of work. There has been some fighting and Imperial troops are quartered along the road.

A terrible fire raged recently in the Argentine capital. A large area was entirely destroyed, and the damage is estimated at a million and a half dollars.

The bicentenary of the birth of the famous Swedish-Swiss general has been celebrated in Sweden.

Promote
BROTHER BE-

A Peaceful an-

Once again w-
vacancy in our
Beckingham room
home on Friday.

Some month-
seized with kin-
go to the hos-
of another natu-
about six mont-
his bed and g-
death took time.

Just before J-
his wife and
that he was
then passed per-
to his des-
Army funeral.
sisted by Ensign
Layton condu-
crowd gathered
The inter-
Beechwood Ce-
greatly impr-
words spoken.

Our earnest
sympathy are
May God com-
A Memorial
Sunday, at w-
who has been
our departed
his illness, ga-
patience, his
last, and his
death. The
touched, and
—Albert Fron-

MRS. V.

On Friday,
Powers was
Heaven. On
was laid to re-
ter. The Re-
the service at
J. and man-
Brother and
came from B-
few years ag-
the bereaved.

BROTHER
DOUGLA

Death has
us. He was
corps and tr-
Amongst his w-
were "I am
He then cal-
in, then he
and putting
went to pray
away, exclaim-

"I see the
with a smile
Jesus, Funer-
God will e-
—Captain C.

BRO. LOI
TEMPL

Our com-
our ranks
host a short
a successfu-
Field, when
his leave the
I of an ins-
years ago;
getting al-
weeks be-
pains in al-
had a stro-

Promoted to Glory.

BROTHER BECKINGHAM, OF OTAWA I.

A Peaceful and Triumphant End.

There was a moment in his life when he was overcome with sickness, but he had a flowing valiant spirit, a gown of blue, a broad sword, a scabbard, a belt, a dirk, a brass-hilted dagger, and a sword and scabbard, and a bride and bridegroom, and Mrs. Thomas came to him at the ceremony. James then grasped it firmly in his right hand, and then he looked with emotion at his wife, and then he said, "I have a little, and nothing more, and now I am ready to claim the reward."

Some months ago our comrade was seized with rheumatism and forced to go to the hospital. Then an illness of another nature struck him and for about six months he was confined to his bed and gradually weakened till death took him.

Just before he died, he called for his wife and friends and told them that he was going to Heaven. He then passed peacefully away. According to his desire, we gave him an Army funeral. Adjutant Taylor, assisted by Ensign McDonald and Lieut. Dayton conducted a very impressive service outside the house, and a large crowd gathered to listen to the singing. The interment took place in Beechwood Cemetery, and many were greatly impressed by the stirring words spoken by Adjutant Taylor.

Our earnest prayers and deepest sympathy are with Sister Beckingham. May God comfort and sustain her.

A Memorial Service was held on Sunday, at which Brother Squirell, who has been almost constantly at our departed brother's bedside during his illness, gave an account of his patience, his firm trust in God to the last, and his peaceful and triumphant death. The people were greatly touched, and one soul sought mercy.

—Albert French.

MRS. WILSON POWERS.

On Friday, June 7th, Mrs. Wilson Powers was called from earth to Heaven. On Monday afternoon she was laid to rest in Beechwood Cemetery. The Rev. Mr. Pitcher conducted the service and the officers of Ottawa I. and many comrades attended. Brother and Sister Powers and family came from Newmarket to Ottawa a few years ago. Our sympathy is with the bereaved.

THE END.

BROTHER JOHN JOSEPH, OF DOUGLAS CORPS, ALASKA.

Death has taken our Brother from us. He was a good soldier of the corps and true to God and the Army. Amongst his last words to his wife were "I am going to die to-night." He then called for hot water to wash in, then he called for his uniform, and putting it on, he lay down. We went to pray with him, and he passed away, exclaiming with his last breath, "I see the light of Heaven." Then with a smile on his face, he went to meet Jesus. We gave him an Army funeral, and our prayers are that God will comfort the bereaved wife.

—Captain Quick.

BRO. LONDSDROUGH OF THE TEMPLE CORPS, TORONTO.

Our comrade has been taken from our ranks here to join the redeemed hosts above. For eleven years he was a successful soul-winner in the British Field, until about six years ago, when his health compelled him to leave the Field and take up the work of an Insurance Agent. About two years ago, he came to Canada and was getting along well, until about ten weeks back, when he complained of pains in the head. Soon after this he had a stroke and was taken to the

NEXT WEEK!

THE SUMMER NUMBER
OF THE
YOUNG SOLDIER
will be on sale.

How many is your Corps taking? A Toronto Corps is taking 1,000 copies.

Every parent and friend of young children should secure a number with which to give your darlings a treat.

The Summer Number will be sold for 2c.
Not Ten cents TWO cents.

IT WILL CONTAIN TWO FULL-PAGE PICTURES
IN COLORS—FOUR FULL-PAGE PICTURES
AND NUMEROUS SMALLER ONES.

IT IS FULL OF THE MOST INTERESTING READING—WILL BE SOLD FOR TWO CENTS AND
WILL BE ON SALE NEXT

Are You a Salvation Army Junior? If so, how many copies of the Young Soldier have you undertaken to sell? One Junior we know of has got orders for over a hundred. Are you a Junior Worker? Then it is up to you, dear Comrade, to show the little ones what to do in the way of boosting the Summer Number of the Young Soldier.

Next Week the Summer Number will be on Sale.

Make a Special Effort to get the Prize.
One Week Only.

hospital. He died on Thursday, after much suffering.

Adjutants Howell and McElheney conducted the funeral service at the house of the deceased, and testified as to his consistent life and faith in God. At the request of Mrs. Londsdrough, Brothers Irving and Welsh sang a favourite song of our departed comrade, after which an appeal was made to the unsaved people present.

The Memorial Service was held on Sunday, and twelve people came forward, some for pardon and others as Candidates for the Work.—R. B. I. for Adjutant and Mrs. Howell.

Telegrams from Teheran describe the situation in Persia as one approaching to anarchy.

Fear of China is said to be just now setting Russia to working hard to strengthen her Siberian borders.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Ash.—Bear River, June 28; Annapolis, July 1; Bridgetown, July 2; Lunenburg, July 3, 4; Liverpool, July 5; Shelburne, July 6-10; Bridgewater, July 11, 12; Kentville, July 13, 14; Canning, July 15; Windsor, July 16, 17; Halifax I., July 18; Dartmouth, July 19; Halifax II., July 20, 21; Halifax III., July 22; Dartmouth, July 24; Londonderry, July 25, 26; Truro, July 27, 28; New Aberdeen, July 31, August 1; Glace Bay, Aug. 2-4; Louisburg, Aug. 5; Big Glace Bay, Aug. 6; Dominion, Aug. 7; N. Sydney, Aug. 8, 9; Sydney Mines, Aug. 10, 11; Sydney Mines II., Aug. 12; Port Hood, Aug. 13; Inverness, Aug. 14, 15; New Glasgow, Aug. 16-18; Stellarton, Aug. 19; Westville, Aug. 20; Charlottetown, Aug. 21, 22; Summerside, Aug. 23-25; Sackville, Aug. 26, 27; Amherst, Aug. 28, 29.

THE DISHONEST SOLICITOR.

A Tragedy of Municipal Life.

Marcus Winsford, Esq., J.P., was six years ago a successful solicitor in a Midland county town. He had climbed from the office boy's stool in the Firm of Winsford, Winsford & Stainsby, until the name-plate outside the eminently respectable office had to be changed to Winsford, Stainsby & Winsford, and latterly, both Winsford and Stainsby having dropped out, the whole of the firm's business was in Marcus Winsford's hands.

He became a leading light in the country, was trusted by all the principal families, and was supposed to be in a position to tell of a good many family skeletons bad he cared to open his mouth concerning some of the secrets with which he was entrusted. The town thought him worthy of honor, and the council made him an alderman, and even nominated him for the chief magistracy of the borough. County politicians openly spoke of him, too, as the coming M.P. for the division, although some of the older gentry shook their heads and doubted the wisdom of giving so comparatively young a man so much responsibility.

At His Height.

While Winsford was at the height of his power, the General visited his town, and was given a civic reception. Winsford, as an alderman, was present, and appeared on the platform when the General gave his address in the Town Hall in the afternoon. He seconded a vote of thanks to our leader.

Three weeks later the whole town was horrified to learn that the leading solicitor—the most trusted man in the place—was missing; his trust money had also disappeared. Many families found themselves reduced to a condition of poverty, while numbers of young people who had fondly imagined themselves heirs to more or less valuable estates, were disillusioned by the Official Receiver, who declared that there was not a halfpenny of anybody's money or property left.

In a Convict Prison.

Four months after his disappearance he was brought once more to the town which had suffered so severely because of the trust it had placed in him. Five weeks more, and he left for a convict prison with a sentence of penal servitude for five years to work out.

It was half way through the sentence that he met the General once again. Our Leader was visiting one of the great penal establishments, and spoke from the prison pulpit to the crowd of sin-stained criminals of the glorious possibilities of a transformed and regenerated life. Winsford, stung by the bitterness of remorse, and remembering the happier days which he had so wickedly misused, sent for one of the Salvationists to help him in his soul difficulty.

He will soon be at liberty once more. But when he is released he will make his way to the Salvation Army Headquarters, and strive to start life afresh at the bottom of the ladder, with "Honesty" as his watchword and Christ as his guide.—Social Gazette.

Disturbances have occurred at Terni, Italy, the wives of strikers invading the works, and attempting to drive out their husband's successors.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe where they may have been taken up by pirates or savages, or lost in the desert, or any place where they may have been captured, or any place where they may have been lost. Address Commissioner: This is a service to be rendered free, and no compensation is to be exacted. In case a representation of a person is desired to be made, a small sum will be required to pay expenses. Persons who are lost, or who have been captured, or who have been killed, or who have been taken up by pirates or savages, and friends are requested to have every effort made to give any information about persons advertised for.

(Second insertion.)

5853. MACKELL, GEORGE. Age 26; height, 5 ft. 1 in.; fair hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion. Last known address Woodville, Ont. Big build, various scars on fingers, several false teeth, thin face. Been soldier in India; also served in South Africa.

5854. McBRIDE, LORENZO. Age 50; height, 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair, black eyes; fair complexion. Barber by trade. Missing nine years. Last known address Park City, Moulard. Three teeth missing. Very fond of horses. Mother anxious.

5857. BAMMAN, HENRY. Age 25; single; brown hair; blue eyes; German descent. Last heard of Nov. 1903 at Mills, P.O., Cal. Supposed to be at Klondyke. News wanted, whether dead or alive.



5877. REEVES, EDWARD. Age 38; height, 5 ft. 11 in., married, fair complexion, missing five years; last known address, Mordeau, Man., face marked with smallpox—see photo. News wanted.

5723. WINTERBORN, WILLIAM CHARLES L. Age 42; height, 5 ft. 4 in.; dark complexion; has no bridge to his nose. Last known address Winnipeg. News wanted.

5822. KATHIE and MARY HUGGETT. Ages 28 and 23 respectively. Dark hair, blue eyes. Missing seven years. Come from Bradwood, Essex, England.

5851. TAYLOR, EMILY A. Age 21; height, 5 ft. 3 in.; dark brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Last known address Edmonton, Alta. News wanted.

5858. ELLIS, SIMEON. Age 35; when last heard of was in Boston; may be in New York. Mother in Newfoundland very anxious for news. Mexican Cr. please copy.

5843. LEETE, JOHN SAUNDERS. Age 23; height, 5 ft.; dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; has mark from chicken-pox under right eye. Last known address Winnipeg.

5881. WOOLFORD, JAMES. Age 21; single; fair hair, blue eyes. Missing two years. Last known address David's, Ont. Was originally sent out here by Fagan's Home, England. News wanted.

5784. CHRISTOFFERSEN, ALBERT OTTO. Born in Copenhagen, 1852. Medium height; fair. When last heard of two years ago was in Montreal. Mother enquires.

5869. HARRISON, TOM DIXON. Age 40; light brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Was in Winnipeg some time ago. Last heard of in Camp Westmaine, Sask.

5770. REID, JAMES. Engineer's son. Left Australia in 1882; last heard of at Athabasca, B.C. Some very important news awaiting him.

5869. ALLEN, SANDY. Age 14. Brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; height, 4 ft. 5 in. Last heard of in April. Was then at True, N.S.

5835. PATTISON, HARRY. Single, height 5 ft. 5 in., rather stout, dark brown eyes, right leg a little crooked. Last heard of in June, 1903, was then at Banffay, Cleen Field Co., Pa., North America.

5836. ATRE, MADAM. Age 31, light complexion, large nose, slight form, blue eyes, light hair; has with her a little girl 5 years 3 months. Last heard of in Belleville, Ont. Dec. 1903; is a palmist; reward offered.

5840. WALKER, JOHN. Age 20, height 5 ft., fair hair, blue eyes. Was a grocer in Lancashire. News wanted.

GREAT CAMP MEETINGS

IN THE

DUFFERIN GROVE,

Dufferin and College Streets, Toronto,

Saturday, June 29th, to Thursday, July 11th.

PROGRAMME AS FOLLOWS:

SATURDAY, June 29th.—THE COMMISSIONER in Command. Lisgar Street Band will assist.

SUNDAY, June 30th.—THE COMMISSIONER in Command, assisted by the T. H. Q. Staff and Lisgar Street Band.

MONDAY, JULY 1st.—THE COMMISSIONER will lead at 11, 3 and 7 p.m. United City Corps. Territorial Staff, Lisgar Street and Lippincott Bands will also be present.

TUESDAY, JULY 2nd.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, Dovercourt Band.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 3rd.—Brigadier Howell, Junction Band.

THURSDAY, JULY 4th.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugnire, Riverdale Band.

FRIDAY, July 5th.—Brigadier Southall; Lisgar Street Band.

SATURDAY, JULY 6th.—Brigadier Taylor, Cadets, Temple Band.

SUNDAY, JULY 7th.—THE COMMISSIONER, Territorial Staff Band and T. H. Q. Staff.

MONDAY, JULY 8th.—THE COMMISSIONER in Command, Great Musical Festival; United City Bands will Take Part.

TUESDAY, JULY 9th.—The Chief Secretary, Lippincott Street Band.

WEDNESDAY, July 10th.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, Junction Band.

THURSDAY, July 11th.—Great Closing-Night. THE COMMISSIONER in Command. T. H. Q. Staff, Territorial Staff Band, United City Corps.

Pray for a Mighty Pentecost!

Soldiers or friends desiring to camp on the grounds will please write to Brigadier Taylor, 135 Sherbourne Street, Toronto, for particulars.

Songs for All Meetings.

Salvation.

Tunes—The Lion of Judah, 190; Stand Like the Brave, 187; Song Book, No. 23.

1 Come, sinners, to Jesus, no longer delay;

A free, full salvation is offered to day;

Arise, all ye bond slaves, awake from your dream,

Believe, and the light and the glory shall stream.

For the Lion of Judah shall break every chain,

And give us the victory again and again.

The world will oppose you, and Satan will rage,

To hinder your coming they both will engage;

But Jesus, your Saviour has conquered for you, And He will assist you to conquer them too.

Though rough be the fighting, and troubles arise,

There are mansions of glory prepared in the skies;

A crown and a kingdom you shortly shall view,

The laurels of victory are waiting for you.

Tunes—Sovereignty, 119; Madrid, 117; Song Book No. 18.

2 Would Jesus have the sinner die?

Why hangs He then on yonder tree?

What means that strange expiring cry?

(Sinners, He prays for you and me) "Forgive them, Father, Oh, forgive!" They knew not that by Me they live!"

Thou loving, all-storing Lamb!

—by Thy painful agony, Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and shame,

Thy cross and passion on the tree, Thy precious death and life—I pray, Take all, take all my sins away.

Oh, let me kiss Thy bleeding feet, And bathe and wash them with my tears;

The story of Thy love repeat, In every drooping sinner's ear;

That all may hear the quiocking sound,

Since I, then, have mercy found.

Testimony.

Tunes—My God, I am Thine, 104; The blast of the trumpet, 185; Song Book, No. 248.

3 My God, I am Thine, what a comfort divine!

What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine.

Hallelujah! send the glory, Hallelujah! Amen;

Hallelujah! send the glory! Bring us again.

In the Heavenly Lamb thrice happy I am,

And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His name.

True pleasures shoud in the rapturous sound,

And whosoever found it has paradise found.

He who has known, and feel His love, His life everlasting, 'tis seen below.

And this I shall prove till with me I remove, To the Heaven of heavens in Jesus' love.

Tunes.—It was on the cross, 81. Thy will be done, 15; Song Book No. 5.

4 When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glory died,

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God.

All the vain things that charm me most,

I sacrifice them to His blood,

See, from His head His hand feet,

Sorrow and love flow mingled down Did e'er such love and sorrow meet? Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine That were a present far too small, Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Holiness.

Tune.—Sweet rest in Heaven, Song Book, No. 75.

5 Dear Lord, I do surrender Myself, my all, to Thee, My time, my store, my lands So long withheld by me. I've heard the call for workers, The world's great need I see, Oh, send me to the rescue, I'm here, my Lord, send me.

Chorus.

Here am I, my Lord, send me! Here am I, my Lord, send me! Fastrander all to obey Thy call! Here am I, my Lord, send me!

Too long at ease in Zion I've been content to dwell, While multitudes are dying, And sinking into hell. I can no more be careless, And say there's nought to do, The fields are white to harvest, And labourers are few.

The Commissioner's APPOINTMENTS

Camp Meetings Dufferin Grove, Tuesday, Sunday and Monday, June 29, 30, July 1.

Camp Meeting, Dufferin Grove, Saturday, July 7.

Camp Meeting, Dufferin Grove, Saturday, July 8.

Camp Meeting, Dufferin Grove, Saturday, July 11.

Great Commissioning of Cadets, Temple, Toronto.—Monday, June 15.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS

Captain Hurd, Cornwall, June 29-30; Montreal, July 1 and 2; Sherbrooke, July 3, 4 and 5; Quebec, 6, 7, 8, 9; Montreal, 10, 11, 12; Quebec, 13, 14, 15; Montreal, 16, 17, 18; Montréal V, 19, 20, 21; Montréal VI, 19, 20, 21; Montréal VII, 22; Montréal IV, 22, 23.

Captain Davey, Cranbrook, June 28, July 1; Nelson, July 2; Kamloops, 3; Fort St. John, 4; Fort Vermilion, 5; Nelson, 5-8; Kamloops, 9-11; Calgary, 16-18; Wetaskiwin, 19; Edmonton, 23-24; Saskatoon, 25-27; Prince Albert, July 31.

Princess Louise Colony, 3, 4; Dauphin, 5-7; Neepawa, 8-11; Brandon, 12-14; Dauphin, 15-17; Winnipeg, 18-20.